

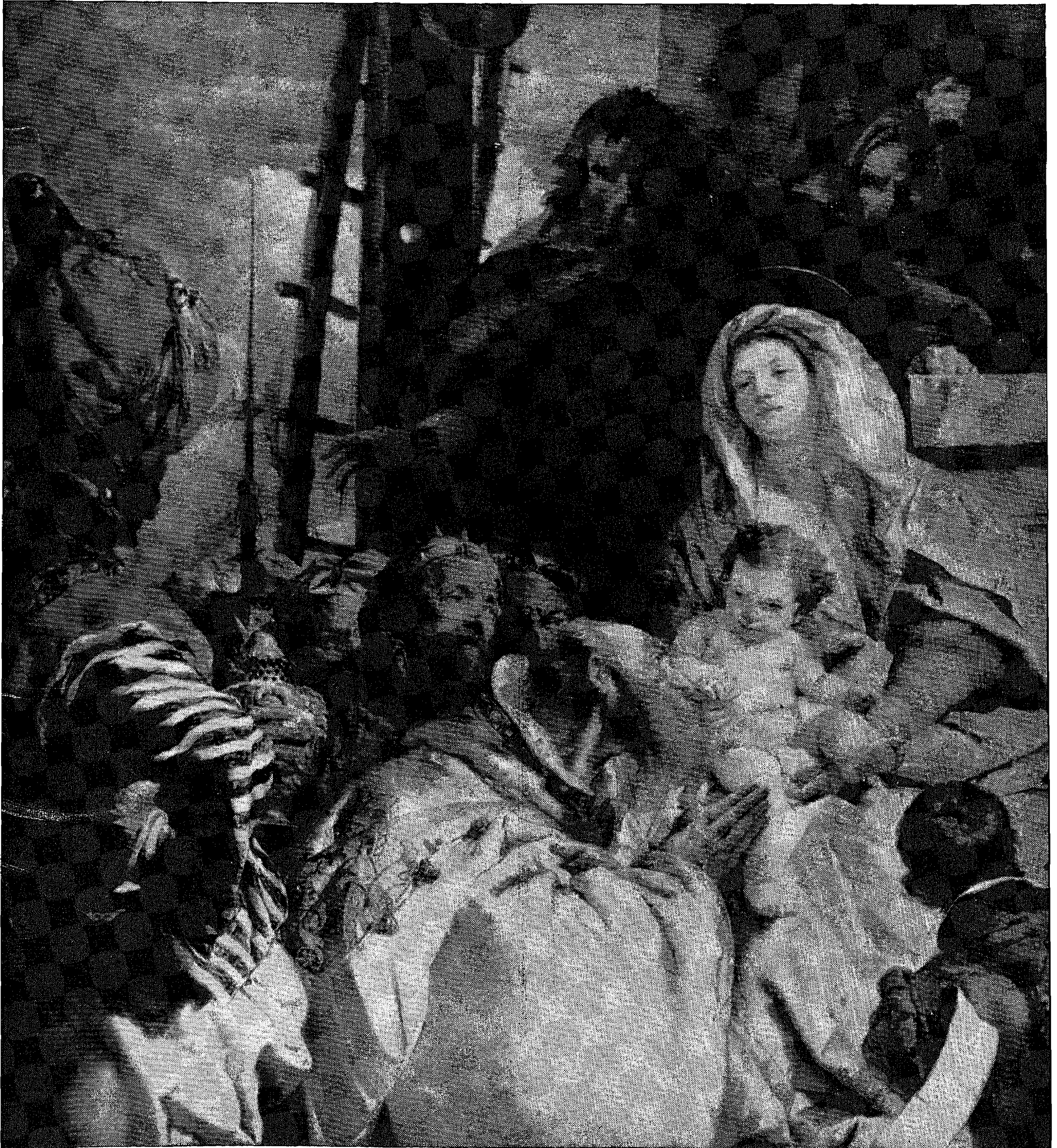
The War Cry

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

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TORONTO, DECEMBER 17, 1955

Price Ten Cents



By G. B. Tiepolo

The adoration of the infant Jesus by the wise men from the east



STRANGE LIGHT

BY MRS. H. L. PARKER

TWO thousand years away from here,
Upon a frosty night,
Hung high above the wasted world,
A star did shed strange light.

Three wise men saw this radiance,
And silent journey made
With gifts—to where they'd heard, perchance
A kingly Babe was laid.

Two thousand years away—and still
The message that He gave
Lives on, so well remembered yet,
For Jesus came to save.

Love, peace on earth, and kindness,
Are all His clear commands.
Keep them, this precious charge He laid
Within your steady hands.

Bethlehem and Nazareth

BY BRIGADIER JOHN WOOD, Toronto

PICTURE the little town of Bethlehem, nestling among the Judæan hills and overlooking the plains where Ruth, the ancestress of Jesus, once gleaned behind the reapers, and where David, the youngest son of a large family, tended his father's sheep. On one of these plains, about a mile from Bethlehem, a bare and neglected chapel has long stood, known as "The Angel to the Shepherds". Here, it is supposed, the humble shepherds of the epic Christmas story, watching their flocks by night, were startled by the appearance of a radiant stranger who told them of the birth of a Babe—"a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord".

But the heavenly visitor made a still more startling announcement. This Child, who was of royal descent, would be found "lying in a manger". And when the wondering shepherds had climbed the slopes to the grey ridge on which the little town of Bethlehem stood, and sought out the village inn, they found that it was even as the angel had said. In one of the many caves which are found in the limestone rocks of these hills, and over which has risen the Church and Convent of the Nativity, these men found the Child Jesus. His crib was a manger; the coarse hay of the fields, His bed; and the cattle, His companions. How humbly Jesus came! The shepherds returned to their flocks, glorifying and praising God and telling all whom they met of the wonderful happening which had been disclosed to their eyes.

About this time, several wise men, in a far-off country, saw a new star in the sky, and knowing it to be the star of Messiah, journeyed together towards Palestine to discover Him whom the star heralded. On reaching Jerusalem, they made urgent inquiry for the Child, but none seemed to know His whereabouts. King Herod, who ruled over that part of the country, heard of their inquiry for a newly-born king. Alarmed, he called his own wise men and was told that the Christ should be born "in Bethlehem of

Judæa". Herod, having commanded the visitors to be brought before him, sent them to Bethlehem and told them to inform him immediately they found the Child, in order, as he said, that he might go and worship Him also. A crafty villain, of a truth, was Herod!

The wise men left the Holy City and the star which had led them to

HIS MOTHER'S THOUGHTS

O MARY, on that Christmas night,
With your little Son,
Did you dream that lonely hours
Had for you begun
As you held Him on your arm
In the stable safe and warm?

O Mary, did the shadow-light,
On your little boy,
Form a cross above His head
To decrease your joy?
As you watched Him on the hay
Where He sweetly sleeping lay?

O Mary, did your tear drops fall
On your little lad?
Did you dream of bitter grief
Or were you just glad,
As you heard the clear refrain
Ringing o'er Judea's plain?

D.D.P.

Jerusalem went before them and stood over the place where the young Child lay. Then they "rejoiced with exceeding great joy". Entering the house—for by this time Mary and the Babe had moved from the stable—these learned men bowed down and worshipped Jesus. They offered gold, because Jesus was a king; frankincense, because He was the Son of God; and myrrh, because He was a man. That night they were warned by God in a dream, not to return to Herod, so they departed to their own country another way.

Shortly after this, Joseph was told in a dream to flee into Egypt, and not to return "until I bring thee word". Joseph fled with the Holy Child, as he had been bidden, and wisely so, for it was not long afterward that the wicked Herod ordered all boys of under two years of age to be killed. Herod died very shortly after this, and Joseph retraced his steps with his family to his own country. Fearing that they would not yet be safe in Bethlehem, and being guided once again by the angel, they journeyed eighty miles further into Galilee, settling at Nazareth.

Not much is written in the Gospel stories of the childhood of Jesus, but here and there are glimpses which reveal the beauty of His character, even as a lad. There are many

stories of these early days written by other than Bible authors, but very few of these can be vouched for. But we can imagine that He lived as many another boy; sharing with His brothers and sisters, of whom it is believed there were six, the plain fare of that Nazareth home; obedient and respectful to the wishes of His parents, just as all boys and girls should be.

It was at the age of twelve that Joseph and Mary took Jesus to Jerusalem to celebrate the annual Passover Feast. What deep emotions must have stirred the heart of Jesus as He gazed for the first time upon the glittering walls of the great Temple, with its gilded roof and marble colonnades! When He was missing from the group on the return journey, it was in the Temple that He was found, saying to His parents: "Wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business?" Early in life Jesus realized and sought to carry out His Heavenly Father's will, and it is said of Him that after He had returned to Nazareth He "increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man."

How To Be Saved

Repent and forsake sin.

Ask God, for the Saviour's sake, to forgive you.

Go forward, watching and praying, and trusting God.

Remember, the Devil will try to lead you into sin again, but God is able to keep you.

CHRISTMAS BELLS

BY MRS. LANGFORD,
Drumheller, Alta.

CHRISTMAS bells peal forth
your message
Of a Saviour born today;
Gladsome news for every nation,
Swiftly waft it on its way.

Christmas bells, list to their music!
Hark! the message that they
bring
Tells of light for those in darkness,
Prince of peace, our Saviour
King.

Christmas bells; angelic chorus,
Lend your voices, swell the
sound;
Let the heavens and earth be
festive,
Round the world His praise re-
sound.

Christmas bells, thrice blest your
message;

DAILY DEVOTIONS

SUNDAY—

John 6:15-27. "They willingly received Him into the ship." A moment or two before, the storm-tossed disciples had been terrified at the Saviour's approach. Only when they recognized His voice did fear go, and with a sense of relief they welcomed Him into the boat. Let us beware of repeating their mistake.

MONDAY—

John 6:28-40. "The Bread of God . . . giveth life unto the world." The Saviour did not compare himself to a luxury, something which wealth alone could secure, but to bread, a simple necessity which we must have to sustain life. The Saviour wants to be to our souls what bread is to our bodies—daily food for daily need.

TUESDAY—

John 6:41-59. "Whoso eateth My flesh . . . hath eternal life." In verse fifty-two the Jews ask how Christ can give us His flesh to eat. He answers this question in verse sixty-three, showing that His parable must be taken in its spiritual meaning. Unless life is sustained by something from without, it dies. So unless our soul's life is sustained by Jesus, it cannot endure.

WEDNESDAY—

John 6:60-71. "We believe and are sure that thou art . . . the Son of the Living God." In Matthew 16:16 we learn how Peter came to be so certain of this most vital and glorious truth. The Heavenly Father had revealed it unto him. The Holy Spirit is eager to make it as great a reality to us today.

THURSDAY—

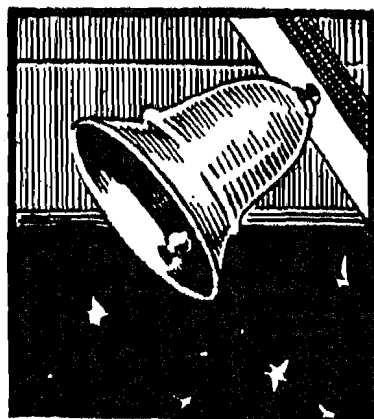
John 7:1-13. "Neither did His brethren believe in Him." Have you unsaved loved ones, who make it difficult for you in the home? Take comfort in remembering that Jesus understands for He also had such. His presence can soothe and comfort and help you always to return good for evil.

FRIDAY—

John 7:14-27. "If any man will do His will he shall know of the doctrine." The humble submissive soul, set only on doing the will of God, is promised mental as well as spiritual guidance. Do not worry then over what you do not understand in God's Word or in His dealings with you or with others. Walk carefully and cheerfully in the light already given, and gradually the deeper things of God will be made plain.

SATURDAY—

John 7:28-39. "I know Him . . . and He hath sent Me." In all the stress and strain of life, what comfort you will have if you can make these words your own. You will be strong, even though lonely, if you know the Saviour and realize you are where He would have you be. You can have no greater blessing. Do not be satisfied with less.



How your music thrills mankind;
Gates of brass shall break asunder,
Wounded souls a Saviour find.

Christmas bells! Glad joyous chim-
ing,
Greets the tidings that you bring;
And our hearts shall be His dwell-
ing,
Mighty Counsellor, Saviour King.

A Family Prayer

For Christmas

ALMIGHTY God, bestow upon us, we beseech Thee, such love and charity as were His to whom it was more blessed to give than to receive, and who came not to be ministered unto, but to minister. May the same mind be in us which was also in Christ Jesus, while we keep the festival of His divine humility, consecrating ourselves to the service of all who are in need; for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

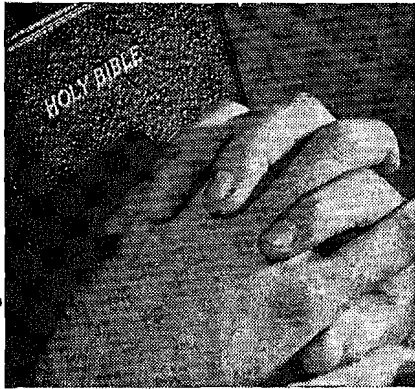
All Mankind Is Engaged in the Baffling

Pursuit of happiness

A FOUR-LETTER WORD REVEALS THE SECRET

HAPPINESS or self-satisfaction is one of the most elusive things in the world. It is the will-o-the-wisp for which men are eternally searching and never seem to catch up to. With most people it is always one jump ahead. Those who do find it are astonished to discover that it has caught up with them and not they with it. And should they put all aside to retain it, it vanishes as suddenly as it came. What can be the meaning and secret of this remarkable and blessed state?

Paradoxically, happiness flees the faster when it is sought merely for its own sake. It slows down only when one's eyes are turned from it.



"IT'S IN THE BOOK": "Godliness with contentment is great gain" (1 Timothy 6:6).

And when attention is withdrawn from it entirely, it has a habit of slipping up beside one and peeping over one's shoulder when one is not looking.

Happiness has been likened to a football which, when the player races to it, is booted away again,

FROM A PRISONER

Dear Sir;
I am writing this letter in an attempt to express my gratitude for what The Salvation Army's Sunday service has done for me. For the past three years I have not been going to church regularly or praying. Because of this I was not hearing the word of God and was listening instead to the people around me until I got myself in this shameful mess.

After The Salvation Army service here, my heart cried for the strength of the Lord to guide me, so I went down on my knees before God and confessed myself a sinner and pleaded with him to accept me as a servant of the Lord and to wash away my sins. The Lord came to me and freed me from my sins and for the first time in my life I am not afraid, as I know that whatever happens to me will be his judgment.

I am going to spend the rest of my life serving the Lord and hope that by doing so I will be able to prevent other young people from making the terrible mistake I have made.

God Bless The Salvation Army and its wonderful work.

so careless and indifferent is its possessor to hold it. There may be something in the fact too, that many people prefer a quick thrill or "kick" as they call it, out of an experience, rather than a steady flow of satisfaction. They are the "short cut" folk to whom such methods get to be a habit. Life for them palls without some sort of excitement.

Then there are folk, even in this rushaday world, who are steadily happy or contented. These people do not look for the pleasure of being happy. It is not in their thoughts as such. They are taken up with everyday living, find their pleasure in service to others and rejoice in simple delights. They pursue "the even tenor of their way" and there is little to cause even a ripple on the surface of their uneventful lives. Such people, country people for example, often live to extreme old age.

From An Ordinary Standpoint

The truth about happiness, from a worldly standpoint, however, seems to be that this state of mind and body depends on many circumstances. There is a natural contentment, born of sound thinking and living consistent with health and environment that is one of God's gifts, as free and beneficial as the air we breathe or the water we drink. But all have not this blessing. And what may be one person's meat is another's poison. Some are happy in one place but not another. The person who has the ability to adapt himself, or herself, to the

varying circumstances of life has a jewel of priceless value.

Some Solomon has said that happiness was born twins—Siamese twins. That is to say, one cannot have one kind of happiness without the other, which is true. To be mentally alert and sound of limb contributes much to the happy state. But there is a factor that true happiness must have, and that is **HEALTH AND WELLBEING OF SOUL**; otherwise, to be right with God and man. This factor may well dominate all else. It is paramount.

The More Excellent Way

Paul reveals the grand secret when he says, And yet show I a more excellent way. What way? The way of love. The secret of happiness is contained in this wonder-working, four-letter word. It is so simple that it is a stumbling-block to many. Like Naaman of old they would look past the tiny Jordan to the bigger waters of Damascus. The remedy lay right at his feet! God's rich quality of love, expressed through Christ's sacrifice on Calvary, is at everybody's disposal. It is available to both rich and poor, to child and adult:

Love that pardons past transgressions,

Love that cleanses every stain.

When this love expels sin and self, a new life begins. A life of service to God and man, bringing a new and radiant quality of satisfaction and happiness. No longer does the soul seek the happiness of the self-life. It gazes upon a crucified God and glorifies Him for the ele-

TREASURES OLD AND NEW

DUG FROM MANY FIELDS

NEWSPAPER READER'S SUGGESTION
A RECENT issue of the Toronto TELEGRAM contains a sketch of a hand holding aloft the symbols atop of Army flagpoles—a Cross and an S intertwined. An accompanying letter (from



Oxtongue Lake, of all places!) contains this tribute:

"Before coming to Canada, the greatest thing was the wonderful way The Salvation Army uniform was respected by the poor of the London slums. No policeman would go there alone—but the Army lasses gave all the help they could and never were molested. The poor knew it was the only help they could get. Folks should read up about The Salvation Army. Their time will not be wasted.—C.H."

THE A.B.C. OF SALVATION

All have sinned.
Behold the Lamb of God.
Come unto Me.
Can you put it more simply than that?

MORE THAN A MOTTO NEEDED

The current traffic slogan, "Stay alive in '55", will soon lose its validity, so far as this waning year is concerned, but no doubt some rhyming genius will come up with another before or after January 1. In any case safety does not depend on a motto but rather vigilance, courtesy, and perhaps agility.

AND NOW THE SKY!

According to a much-travelled member of the Canadian Temperance Federation (on the executive of which The Salvation Army is represented) air-stewardesses are being made willy-nilly into "flying barmaids" when handing out intoxicating drinks to passengers who demand "champagne and cocktail services". It is understood that legislation dealing with this serious matter is under way in the U.S.A.; it is hoped that Canada will quickly follow suit. It seems incredible that liquor, scourge of land and sea, is invading the space around them.

RUNS THE STRAIGHT RACE

Recent dispatches from across the ocean convey the news that Roger Bannister, the world's champion miler (acclaimed champion at the British Empire Games held in Vancouver several months ago) was among the many to make a decision for Christ during the Billy Graham Crusade in the university city of Oxford. All people of goodwill wish the noted athlete well and pray that he may indeed "run the straight race through God's good grace". His example will be an encouragement to thousands.

A "FOR CHRIST AND THE PEOPLE" CAMPAIGN Message

ments of love and mercy represented in His redemptive grace. No longer is the blessing sought, but the Giver. In short, He is the Alpha and Omega of happiness, the Source and Spring of the abundant life.

This does not mean that the Christian will live in an ecstasy of feeling each day. Seventh heaven experiences may only belong to a Paul who has suffered shipwrecks, cruel beatings and constant persecutions. Christ's transfiguration was visible only to a few close followers who afterwards descended into the valley of service.

In this sin-darkened world the follower of the lowly Nazarene will have tribulation, opposition and temptation. But with these will come grace and the joy that overcoming the world brings. After all, the old saying "No cross, no crown" still holds. There are depths as well as heights in the state of happiness. The deeper we go down in sorrow and renunciation the higher we rise in Christ. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning. And the Lord of Life said, "My joy no man taketh from you." THAT IS GENUINE HAPPINESS.

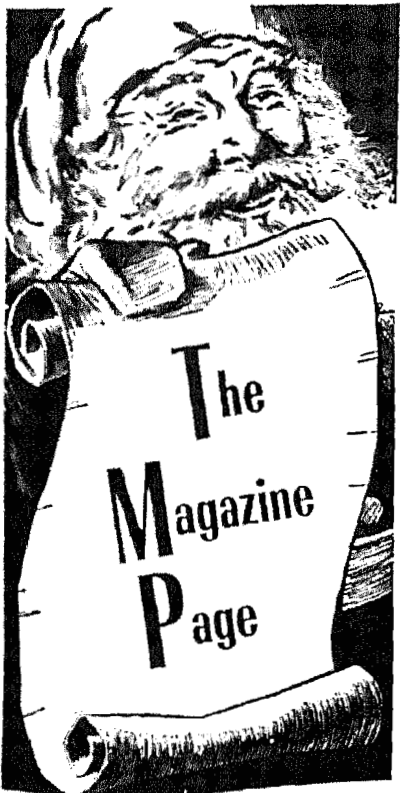
Gladstone Faraday

THEY PLAYED THE GAME

From the days of C. T. Studd, famous cricketer and missionary (who on one occasion donated a large sum of money to the Army), to the present outstanding number of Christian athletic champions of Commonwealth and American origin, many men and women have excelled in physical feats. Most have seen the necessity and value of clean healthy living and have not found it difficult to enlist under the sacrificial banner of Christ. Because they learned to "keep the body under" many became successful workers and soul-winners, and because they kept their eyes on the mark, they rarely turned aside. They are men who "played the game" and did not choose the easier way of watching it from the bleachers.

HE PAID THE BILL

Two members of the "Sword Bearers" session of cadets, on their free half-day, entered a downtown restaurant for dinner. On finishing the meal they handed their checks to the cashier at the door with a bill. The woman-cashier smiled. "A gentleman has already paid for your meal", she said. "He has gone out". Who was the anonymous host? Evidently someone who had at sometime or other had a kindness shown him by the Army, and wished to pass it on. Without a doubt the uniform helped. He may have thought he was "entertaining angels unaware", but probably was unaware that he was an entertaining "angel" himself! Cadets, usually, are not overburdened with money, and they were grateful.



The Reindeer Roundup

Canada Is Santa's Herdsman

CANADA'S most colourful roundup gets underway this month, but cowboys in blue jeans and ten gallon hats have no part in it. Their place will be taken by about twenty-five Eskimos on skis, dressed in caribou skin clothing, who will be driving nearly 8,500 reindeer to corrals on the reindeer range in the Aklavik area of the Northwest Territories. During the roundup 500 mature reindeer steers and surplus females will be selected for slaughter. The meat, nearly 70,000 pounds of it, will be sold in the area.

The animals are in five separate herds, which roam over a 16,700-square mile area east of the Mackenzie Delta that has been set aside as a reindeer range. Resident trappers are allowed on the range, but the killing of reindeer is forbidden to all but the herders and their families. One of the herds is government owned and managed; three others are under native management and one is owned outright by Eskimos. Each of the herds numbers more than 1,000 animals.

During the winter roundup, animals from the government herd and one of the native herds are driven directly to the abattoir and the animals are selected there for slaughter. Farther away Eskimo herders drive their reindeer to a corral, centrally located on the winter range. After the animals from one herd are selected the remainder of the reindeer in that herd are taken back to their own range, and another herd is driven into the corrals. Later, the animals that will provide meat to feed residents of Aklavik area, are

driven sixty miles to the abattoir. One or two herders from each group accompany the animals on this drive.

The number of reindeer being slaughtered this winter is somewhat less than it has been in some previous years. During the past year there has been a substantial decrease in the reindeer population. More than 7,700 animals were counted during 1954, but this year the number dropped to about 6,500. A contributing factor in the decline is a mysterious weakness which has become evident in animals in two of the five herds. The weakness, believed to be caused by a dietary deficiency, results in bone fractures in the weakened animals. Backbones and legs are most frequently affected. The reproductiveness of the

Yuletide Custom

Good ideas, like good deeds, are worth passing on, and when Einar Holboell, the Dane, conceived the simple idea of a Christmas seal in 1904, it was copied all over the world. In Denmark and Sweden seals have been sold annually since 1904. The United States sold seals in 1907, and up to 1934 receipts from the sale of these seals totalled seventy-five million dollars. This fine sum of money was devoted to the control of tuberculosis.—M.B.

long winter period of darkness, blizzards often wreak considerable havoc in the herds. When animals stray from the main herd it is often impossible to track them, as their footprints are covered in by drifting snow. In the spring and autumn, when there is no snow but quite often heavy fog, tracking strayed reindeer is practically impossible. The possibility that reindeer populations are affected by cycles is also being considered.



THE LITTLE ONES

BY WILLIAM H. DAVIES

*The little ones are put in bed,
And both are laughing, lying
down;
Their father, and their mother, too,
Are gone on Christmas Eve to
town.*

*The little ones are gone to sleep,
Their father and their mother
now
Are coming home, with many more—
They're drunk, and make a merry
row.*

*"Old Santa Claus will bring a horse,
Gee up!" cried Will with glee;
"If I am good, I'll have a doll
From Santa Claus"—laughed
Emily.*

*The little ones on Christmas morn
Jump up, like skylarks from the
grass;
And then they stand as still as
stones,
And just as cold as stones, alas!*

*No horse, no doll beside their bed,
No sadder little ones could be;
"We did some wrong," said little
Will—
"We must have sinned," sobbed
Emily.*

weakened animals is also believed to be seriously impaired. In 1955, the ratio of fawns to females in both the affected herds was lower than in the other three herds. During the summer four tons of mineral supplement were shipped to the reindeer station, in an effort to reduce losses in the herd with the largest number of weakened animals.

In the Department of Northern Affairs and National Resources, problems of the various reindeer herds are under continuous study. Plans are being made now for an intensive investigation in 1956 of forage and grazing conditions on the reindeer ranges. It is hoped that the survey will reveal the exact cause of the present weakness so that prompt action can be taken to prevent further losses of this kind.

Indirectly, the weakness in the reindeer may have resulted in heavier losses than usual to predators, such as wolves. During the

The demand for reindeer meat is heavier this winter than it has been in some previous years. Employment opportunities have increased in the Aklavik area during the past year, with the result that there is more purchasing power in the community. The bulk of the meat is disposed of through a trading company and mission schools and hospitals; none is exported to southern Canada.

With the exception of the chief herder and his son, who are Lapps, all other herders are Eskimos. Their animals feed on lichens during the winter, and willows, grasses and all sorts of herbaceous vegetation during the summer. Reindeer like mushrooms, and sometimes even vary their diets with young ptarmigan and ptarmigan eggs. They have also been known to eat fish. Unlike the caribou, they are domesticated. Several herders have reindeer which pull their sleds.

DEATH ON THE HIGHWAY

The Tragic Toll Taken By Canadian Traffic

CANADIAN drivers' records are worse than those of their U.S. counterparts.

The fact is born out in statistics released by the Canadian Highway Safety Conference which has been promoting Safe Driving Day in an effort to cut down on the annual toll of wasted lives and destroyed property.

With population and miles-per-driver taken into effect, Canada's traffic accident record is tragically higher than that in the United States, W.M.V. Ash, chairman of the Canadian Highway Safety Conference said.

"Although U.S. casualty figures always dwarf those of Canada, when figured on a population basis, Canada's record comes out a poor thirty per cent higher," Mr. Ash said.

"During the past twenty years some 30,000 Canadians have been killed in accidents, and the record is getting worse. Unless preventive steps are taken, the next 30,000 will be killed in ten years."

Prime victims of auto accidents, the figures show, are young people. Last year, traffic accidents killed more people in the three to forty age group than all other causes combined.

During 1954, traffic accidents cost \$100 million. That's far more than was lost as the result of Hurricane Hazel or the Winnipeg floods.

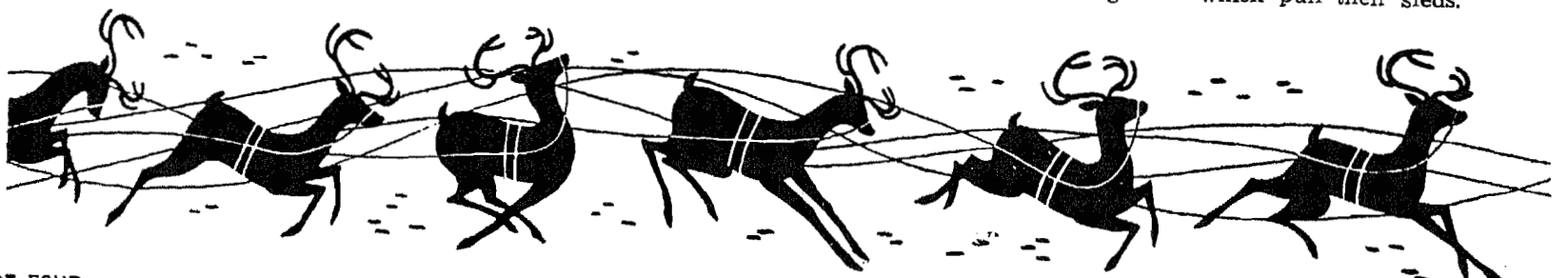
In the same year 2,586 persons were killed in highway and urban traffic accidents. And at least that many more were totally and permanently disabled, meaning a loss in earning power and a financial burden on family and community which runs into millions of dollars a year.

The Highway Safety Conference has hopes, and definite plans, for cutting this toll from its present height down to a bare minimum.

To show that a total and complete end to traffic accidents is possible, although admittedly not probable, the Conference sponsored the first cross-Canada safety drive.

The drive, Safe Driving Day, was linked with S-D Day in the United States and appealed to each person who ventured onto a street or highway, whether a pedestrian or motorist, to keep out of accidents for that day.

If accidents could be eliminated, or cut drastically, for one day alone, the programme could be repeated on an individual basis for 365 days a year.



Nearer "The Crest"

WHAT is probably the nation's latest youth magazine—a Salvation Army production—will be on the press shortly. The first issue will be dated January, 1956.

THE CREST—as it is to be appropriately and meaningfully called—will be an answer to a persisting demand extending back over many years. It is, and will be, a venture of faith, and we Salvationists of any age in Canada, will owe Commissioner W. Booth, the Territorial Commander, a debt of gratitude for this evidence of practical interest in youth.

THE CREST will have to be a community effort for it will represent a cause necessitating support and everybody's interest, on a team-work basis—for the sake of youth. Above all, let us not have one person in a corps "stuck with" promoting and selling THE CREST. Undoubtedly, the youth groups and youth generally will be asked to assume the main obligation of promotion and sales. But there will be nothing to prevent even an interested and experienced sergeant-major or bandmaster from helping youth to organize, on a sound level, this important aspect.

We are already on the lookout for new and young writers and poets. Indeed we have already found some! And for those who by appointment, request, natural inclination, or God-Given impulse will, in the future, write for THE CREST, we bring a most appropriate and encouraging word from the incomparable Arthur Mee:

"There is no life in the world that can compare with a writing man's. If he believes in God and man and loves his work. He has the power that all have of making the world a better place, but to him comes the unique chance of sending about the world the ideas that make events, that mould the lives of men and shape the history of nations. The words we write and read are the stuff the world is made of, and who shall say what a solemn responsibility is his, who sends them on their way?"

We shall want news—up-to-date, significant news. News having to do with youth groups, youth as individuals; news from the circle of youth and young adults generally; news about youth and their doings in and around the Army. And we shall be delighted to receive news about youth relating to their scholarships and graduations, forthcoming marriages, honours won in any field of endeavour, and high school and college life and activity. We shall be grateful if such news can be sent to us in specific terms: names in full, addresses, corps connection—whether bandmen or songsters, youth groupers or corps cadets, or what-not.

May we say that we appreciate the unlooked-for honour associated with initiating this territory's first youth magazine, and the kind introductory references of the Editor-in-Chief. For a few months, obviously, the new magazine—as well as its "rookie" editor—will be subject to trial and error. But as soon as possible, the policy will be one of "design according to demand". And we shall try unceasingly to meet the prevailing need.

Alfred Simester, Sr.-Major,

Editor, THE CREST.

THE ZONE OF SILENCE

IN the Pacific Ocean, off Vancouver Island, there is a stretch of water known as "The Zone Of Silence." This particular area is acoustically dead, no sound penetrates it. And because no buoy, bell, or siren can warn ships of dangerous reefs, there are many wrecks on the ocean floor, at that spot.

There are, so to speak, "zones of silence" in the area of life—some of which are proper—while others are most unscriptural.

King Solomon said, "To every thing there is a season, and a time

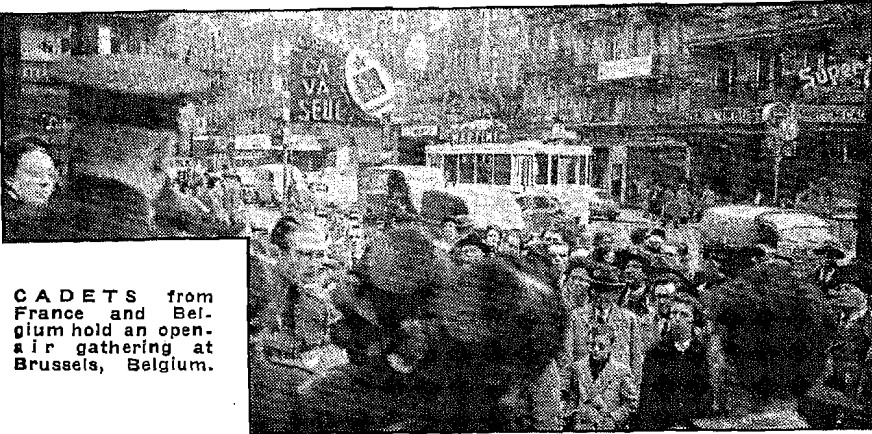
to every purpose under the heaven: . . . a time to keep silence, and a time to speak." (Ecclesiastes 3: 1-8).

Take King David for example. He sinned grievously, and knew it, but decided not to say or do anything about it. But he finally admitted:

"When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long. For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer."

Then he destroyed that zone of

TELLING OF THE BIRTH OF CHRIST



CADETS from France and Belgium hold an open-air gathering at Brussels, Belgium.

ON AUSTRALIAN GREETING CARDS

NOTING that in Australia Christmas comes at midsummer a Canadian might ask what, lacking sleigh bells, snow-clad fir

trees and cosy fireplaces for motifs, they put on Australian Christmas cards.

They use quaint Australian animals and birds; Australian eucalyptus and other trees; sheep and country scenes; surfing scenes and other pursuits typical of Australia.

Of Australian Christmas cards issued in Canada recently that of the High Commissioner showed that friendly and furry creature, the koala or Australian teddy bear. The Australian press attaché used a silhouette of an Australian lyre-bird. A Toronto firm, with Australian connections, used an Australian emu chick.

Cards received from Australia include a flock of sheep resting in the shade (entitled "Contentment"), a kangaroo, a platypus, an aborigine climbing a tree in search of a possum, sprays of the Christmas bush and Christmas bells (both flowers so called because they bloom at Christmas), and Australian landscapes.

International Award Winner



An earlier issue of THE WAR CRY reported the winning of first place, in section one of the General's International Corps Cadet Essay Competition for 1955, by Corps Cadet Mary Garner, of Orangeville, Ont. We are now able to publish a picture of this young girl who brought international renown to the Canadian Territory.

TRAINING TALK

INTEREST continues at high peak at Mount Dennis, Ont., Corps, where a women cadets young people's brigade is now operating. Attendance at the weekly children's meeting has increased to the point where it is found expedient to hold two meetings, those under seven years gathering in one hall and those over seven in another.

Captain K. Abrahamse, on homeland furlough with Mrs. Abrahamse, gave an enlightening talk to the men cadets on

silence. He said, "I acknowledge my sin unto Thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin." (Psalm 32:3-5.)

It is folly—not to say fatal—to maintain a zone of silence before God about one's sins. For the sacrifice of Christ on the Cross, and His present session on the Throne are sufficient to satisfactorily care for that matter. "Whosoever believeth in Him shall receive remission of sins" (Acts 10: 43).

It is a serious mistake for believers to maintain a zone of silence before God and man regarding the blessings received. "O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good: for His mercy endureth forever. Let the redeemed of the Lord say so . . ." (Psalm 107:1-2.)

Our Lord said, "Whosoever therefore shall confess Me before men, him will I confess also before My Father which is in Heaven" (Matthew 10: 32).

Instead of establishing and maintaining zones of silence and running the risk of causing some wrecks, let us fulfil the Lord's commission to go, show, and tell, what great things He has done for us.

Now.

South Africa. In a Monday assembly, Mrs. Abrahamse spoke of her call and response to missionary service.

In a November assembly, Sr.-Major A. Smith's "snapshots" of the Lord's work in many lands which he had visited were illuminating. In the following week's assembly the South America East Territory was the prayer subject and, in addition to much informative material on Army work in that land, cadets and staff were asked to remember in prayer Canadian missionaries there—Major D. Barwick, and Capt. and Mrs. H. Lewis. Captain J. Carter gave a devotional message.

In still another assembly in which the India West Territory was the subject of prayer, a cadet reminded her fellows that, whereas the work in this vast country commenced with Major F. Tucker and but three assistants, there are in this one territory now 673 officers, 254 corps, 882 outposts, seventeen institutions, and ninety-six day schools. 2nd-Lieut. E. Knowles spoke from the Word on this occasion.

Presided over by the General Secretary, Brigadier W. Pedlar, a number of cadets conducted an inspirational meeting at the Danforth, Toronto, Corps, on a recent Saturday night. Those taking part not only sang or played but combined their own testimony with the item.

In a recent Spiritual Day, led by the Training Principal, Brigadier W. Rich, visitors for the day included Sr.-Major and Mrs. C. Lynch, Captain and Mrs. J. Morrison, Captain I. Maxwell and 2nd-Lieut. B. Voysey. Among the blessings of the day were stories of redeeming grace as Sr.-Major Lynch stated that, at the Sherbourne St. Hostel, 119 men had sought Christ last year. Captain Maxwell told of children at the Toronto children's home, who have come to Jesus and have been enrolled as junior soldiers.

A Christmas Gift That Lasts All Year

PUBLISHER OF THE WAR CRY
471 JARVIS STREET
TORONTO 5, ONT.

Name and address (BLOCK LETTERS)

.....

.....

Date.....

Dear Sir,
Kindly send THE WAR CRY every week—including the special Christmas and Easter numbers—to the above address. I enclose money order (or cheque) for \$5.00 for one year's subscription, or \$2.50 for six months.

(Signed).....

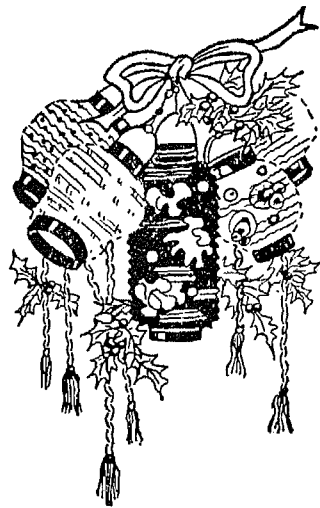


Christ Came To The People of Every Land

CHRISTMAS AT CASTLE PEAK

Chinese Boys Made Happy Last Year

BY CAPTAIN AUSTIN MILLAR, Hong Kong



Killed By Knobkerries

A Brave Mashonaland Pioneer

ACROSS Africa, the name of Captain Ted Cass is honoured by Salvationists of many tribes. As one of the pioneers in Mashonaland, he suffered greatly but accomplished much. He and his bride left their own people and lived in a crude hut, surrounded by hundreds of miles of native kraals. He preached above all the Gospel of salvation through Christ, but also endeavoured to educate the Mashonas in the development of their agricultural resources. Three thousand acres of fertile land had been given to The Salvation Army by Cecil Rhodes, the great imperialist, and on this Captain Cass exemplified his teaching. He endured fever, opposition, indifference, poverty, even lack of food, but he kept on.

No Complaint

Sharing his courage and his trials was his wife. There is no record of a word of complaint from either of them. They thoroughly entered into the way of life of the Mashonas, studied their characteristics, and laboured to know how they thought. With all this, Captain and Mrs. Cass won their hearts, until God was known in hundreds of kraals and life in them came to hold a touch of Heaven.

But the life of Africa was still the life of the jungle. The kraals which had been Christianized were caught up in a tide of native war, and tribes from other districts invaded the area. Captain Cass might have escaped, but he seems not to have thought of that. The invading tribes over-ran the kraal in which he was working, and a crowd of madly-screaming natives clubbed him to death with their knobkerries.

When, two months later, his remains were found by other missionaries, only some bones were left. The vultures and the denizens of the jungle had consumed the rest. Nevertheless, his remains were easily identified for the bones were still muffled in a Salvation Army tunic. On the collar, the two "S's" shone in the sunlight, still telling the message of salvation, which Captain Ted Cass had given his life to bring to Mashonaland.

Plans for the extensive use of mobile units during the "For Christ and the People" Campaign, were formulated in Australia. It was hoped that during an early period of the campaign, no less than 1,000 motor vehicles would be involved in activities in areas not normally visited for Salvation Army meetings. In some divisions, groups of officers were set aside for this purpose, and local officers and soldiers also prepared to participate by going out in small groups to carry out campaign activities.

CHRISTMAS! What a busy season—with us in Hong Kong just as much as in Canada! For about a week before Christmas Day, the members of the staff of the *Castle Peak Boy's Home* met in our quarters every night to get the presents ready for the boys. It was an excited and happy gathering. Every night, after the boys had gone to bed, out would come the tailoring-room sewing-machines and they were taken upstairs to the quarters. There everyone worked at making each boy a pair of pyjamas. Although we could not get the beautiful paper to wrap gifts in such as you have at home, we did manage to get a flowered paper that resembled it.

The boys received for Christmas, pyjamas, a belt, handkerchiefs, two towels, soapbox and soap, toothbrush and tooth-paste, comb, a Christian bookmark, a mouth organ (which every Chinese boy simply loves!) and, according to age, small binoculars, autograph and picture albums, yearly diaries, pencils, books, rulers, erasers, as well as oranges, nearly one pound of candies each, nuts, and Chinese delicacies. I want especially to thank the *Canadian Home Leaguer* for giving space to advertise for help. We re-

ceived over 600 Hong Kong dollars and, as you can see, we needed every cent.

On Christmas Eve, the staff put on a programme, after which Santa Claus came and gave every boy a bag of candies. Christmas morning was begun with a religious service, explaining Christmas and what it means to mankind. After this, we had the privilege of presenting the bags of gifts to each boy. They were thrilled beyond words.

But here is the astounding thing, for us, of all these Christmas activities. It was "The Village Party". There is a small village, called Old Market, near here, in which we wish to start meetings. So we planned a Christmas programme, and a small present of candies and what-nots on Christmas afternoon for the children of the village. After consulting with the village leader, who told us there were 100 children in the village, we prepared for that number. But... someone was wrong! At about eleven o'clock (with the programme scheduled to begin at 2:30 p.m.) crowds started to gather and we began to worry about our supply of candies and presents. To our astonishment, by 1:30 p.m. nearly 300 children had arrived, and when the programme finally started there

were 381 present and accounted for! We did some hustling, and all the staff co-operated in hurrying here and there and uncovering everything in the home that could possibly be placed in the category of a gift. We wrapped them and by the time Santa stepped out there was enough for everyone. Mrs. Millar and I both gave sighs of relief that the women's group at home had oversubscribed, so that we did not go "in the hole". We broke even. Thank you! And thank God for His continuing mercy!

At five o'clock in the evening, there was the annual Christmas dinner, when staff and boys all eat together. To the boys this was, I believe, the highlight of the whole season. It was the best meal many of them had ever had—an eleven-course Chinese meal (also supplied by money sent from Canada). There were ducks (with the insides still there!), several kinds of meats, fish, vegetables, sauces, and pickles... all that any Chinese boy would call "taai chan"—a banquet. After everyone had eaten his fill, one of the boys gracefully stood to his feet and thanked the cook, and ourselves, and asked that the superintendent pass on their thanks to the people in Canada who had supplied it. There was a hearty round of applause.

ONE LETTER DID IT

THE Salvation Army Captain at Peel, Isle of Man, was intrigued by the postmark and the stamp. He had just picked up his morning mail and noticed immediately this particular envelope. It was from the Argentine. As far as he could recollect he knew no one there, and he wondered who could have sent it. He noticed, too, that the letter was not addressed to him by name—just "The Captain, Salvation Army, Peel."

Hurriedly reading, he learned that the writer had been interned in an alien's camp two miles from Peel during World War I. The people had been kind to him and, suddenly longing for news of them, it had occurred to him to write to The Salvation Army officer.

Ricardo Fadum, for that was his name, had never been in touch with the Army before. To prove his good faith, he enclosed a receipt for five dollars, which he had sent to the officer at Mendoza where he lived. His main request was that arrangements should be made for someone to write to him about the people on the island.

The young Captain wasted no time. Soon Ricardo had received his first letter from a man in Peel, and a regular correspondence was established.

Recently Ricardo wrote a most significant letter, telling a story that warmed the hearts of both the Peel correspondent and the Captain. He admitted that he had not been to a place of worship since arriving in the Argentine thirty-four years be-

fore. But the response to his letter of inquiry and the kindness of all concerned had appealed to him. He had expressed his gratitude for the Army's interest, to the Captain at Mendoza, who had invited him to a Salvation Army meeting. Ricardo accepted. He went one Sunday night and was deeply impressed.

That night he gave a full account of the meeting to his wife, and the next time he attended she accompanied him. It was on that occasion that they both knelt at the penitent-form, publicly to indicate that they wished to devote the remainder of their lives to God's service.



PERSECUTION HAS BROUGHT BLESSING

An Interview With Senior-Major Allister Smith

DURING recent weeks, the International Spiritual Special, Sr.-Major A. Smith, has conducted meetings in various Canadian centres from the Pacific to the Atlantic. God has blessed his efforts in these gatherings, and many seekers have accepted Christ as Saviour, or entered into the experience of holiness. Although this is his first visit to



Senior-Major A. Smith

Canada, the Major is an experienced campaigner, having served for twenty years in evangelistic work in Africa, Europe, and now in North America and the Far East. A son of Commissioner A. Smith (R), the pioneer of Salvation Army work in Zululand, Sr.-Major Smith has lived in an atmosphere of soul-winning from his boyhood. His father, now ninety years of age, is still doing pioneering work in South Africa, as the opportunity presents itself.

While the international visitor was in Toronto, a representative of *The War Cry* was able to interrupt his busy schedule long enough to learn something of what he had seen and experienced during his recent campaigns. Admitting that he had been in almost every country except India, Australia, and New Zealand, Sr.-Major Smith had been most deeply moved by his visit to the Far East.

"Like A Nail"

"Where there has been the most suffering," he reported, "today there is the greatest blessing. Persecution is good for the church of God. Christianity can never be destroyed." He quoted a Russian commissar as saying, "Christianity is like a nail—the harder you hit it the deeper you drive it in." The Major's own comment on the situation was, "It can never be destroyed from without by persecution, but it can be destroyed from within by neglect."

The *War Cry* representative had some questions to ask concerning Africa, knowing that with his experience both as a civil magistrate and a spiritual campaigner in that continent, the Major would have an unusually clear perception of the problems, dangers, and opportunities facing Christianity there. He was quick to point out the chief danger, Mohammedanism.

"It is marching south like the Sahara," he declared, "and that is moving at the rate of a mile a year. Just so is the spiritual desert advancing. Every Mohammedan is a missionary. They are going to the pagan tribes and converting them to Mohammedanism. Every year there are more Moslems. They have established a college in Cairo which graduates 1,000 Mohammedan priests per year. There are tribes in Africa which, five years ago, might have been won for Christ. Today we are too late."

He was asked if it were more difficult to convert a Mohammedan to Christianity than one who still worshipped heathen idols. "Much more so," was the reply. "It is easier to convert someone from the Jewish faith. While the converted Jew may face some persecution from his fellows, the Moslem faces the danger of physical injury, with probable death, if he does not return to his original religion."

There Is Revival

But the picture in Africa is by no means entirely dark. "In some parts of it there is revival," Sr.-Major Smith insisted. "Among the Mau Mau, for instance. There again, persecution has resulted in greater blessing. Salvationists are standing the test in the Mau Mau country, and many of the Mau Mau prisoners have been converted."

Then the Major swung his attention to the Far East again. "It is the same in Korea, where 14,000 were converted in prison and refused to go back to China! Many of them are now in Formosa, studying the Bible and preparing for evangelism."

"Korea has suffered more than any other country," the campaigner continued. "She has been devastated twice. Yet the Church is growing. In one town the Communists destroyed seventeen churches; now there are 140 in that town. There was one Salvation Army corps in Taegu before, and now there are five. The Christians rise at five in the morning to pray, with the church bells ringing at four to summon them."

A Spiritual Vacuum

Japan was mentioned next, and the Major was quick with his answer. "Japan is a spiritual vacuum. Ninety million people are groping for a faith. They are a virile people, and completely Westernized. They have television, underground railways, dress in modern styles. Rarely do you see a kimono. There are eight million living in Tokyo—in some cities there are more people than in New York or London—and the nation's population is increased by one million per year. Yet only seventeen per cent of the land is arable, and the people live on fish and imported food."

"They must, of necessity, export. And upon this factor will hinge, to the chief extent, their decision whether they will swing to Communism or Christianity. In 1920, the great missionary statesman, Dr. John R. Mott, said: 'We must either send 1,000 missionaries or in twenty years we shall send one million soldiers.' The Major's comment was, 'The missionaries were not sent; the soldiers were. Then, General Douglas MacArthur asked for 1,000 missionaries and one million Bibles. They have not gone.'

"Of course, there are missionaries in Japan. The Salvation Army has recovered from its losses and is well on its way to pre-war strength. It has nearly one hundred evangelistic centres and some excellent social work, with two hospitals."

"And do you know," announced Sr.-Major Smith enthusiastically, "that the best-selling book in all the world (apart from the Bible) is *The Common People's Gospel*, by Commissioner G. Yamamuro? In fifty years it has sold 4,800,000 copies, has gone through 480 editions, and is still in great demand! Not even Shakespeare can match it!"

Among the places visited by the Major in the Far East was Formosa, on which island he found former Salvationists from China, both officers and soldiers, and also Formosan Salvationists as well. They all hoped that some day the Army flag would fly in China again. He was privileged to spend an hour with General and Mme. Chaing Kai-Shek and spoke highly of their Christian practice in daily life. Christian padres

THE GOLD COAST VISITED

A Glittering Welcome To The General

"WHAT a happy people you are, and how well you march and sing," said Mrs. General Kitching, when she addressed the capacity congregation which again filled the cathedral at Accra, Gold Coast, for the final meeting of the congress. Her words of counsel and warning were delivered with the utmost sympathy and sincerity, and they found a deep response as the "Hallelujahs" echoed again and again through the spacious building.

The gracious love and power of Christ were portrayed in such simple yet powerful terms that the appeal by the General in the closing moments of the meeting hushed the great congregation into silent contemplation of the Master's own words, "I, if I be lifted up, . . . will draw all men unto Me."

"This wonderful Jesus stands with us tonight," said the General, "and how much He has to give us now!"

Conviction soon gave place to joy and peace as many raised their hands in witness and faith, and, at the General's invitation, stood boldly to declare their obedience to the revelation of this great and wonderful day. Spontaneous prayer filled the house as the glory filled the Temple of old, and the number of those making the dedication was in the region of 1,000.

Aggregate attendances for the congress week-end exceeded 12,000 and at its conclusion these virile Salvationists climbed into their lorries and took their places on hard boards packed together to journey over rough roads to homes in the bush and elsewhere.

The General's Sunday commenced before 8 a.m., when in good time he was waiting at the broadcasting studio carefully perusing his script

have been appointed to the General's 600,000 Chinese troops. A revival is going on in Formosa. "Instead of hunting heads," remarked Sr.-Major Smith, "they are now hunting souls!"

He also went on to Hong Kong, where he says that Canadian missionary officers are doing "a splendid work". He visited, among others, Captain and Mrs. A. Millar at the *Castle Peak Boys' Home*. This place is nineteen miles away and situated near the water, "with the Communists just over the hill". To reach the home, four miles of water has to be crossed by sampan, and the officers' son makes this journey twice every day to go to school.

Further details of this and other places in the Far East, visited by Sr.-Major Smith, will be described in a later issue of *The War Cry*.

before the red light signalled the commencement of a half-hour broadcast from Accra. The African choir, supporting the General, drawn from various Christian communities in the city, was conducted by one of their number and earned the hearty commendation of General Kitching.

"I have never heard a better address from Accra radio," said a young English resident. "That's what we need out here. May the Lord bless the General," he concluded.

HOLY SPIRIT OUTPOURED

(By wire from Saint John, N.B.)

THERE was a great outpouring of the Holy Spirit during the week-end visit of Sr.-Major A. Smith to this city. Four large gatherings were held, with city corps uniting, and Saint John Citadel packed for each meeting. There were wonderful penitential scenes for salvation and holiness. Both morning and night meetings closed at a late hour with sixty seekers for the Sunday. Brigadier W. Walton

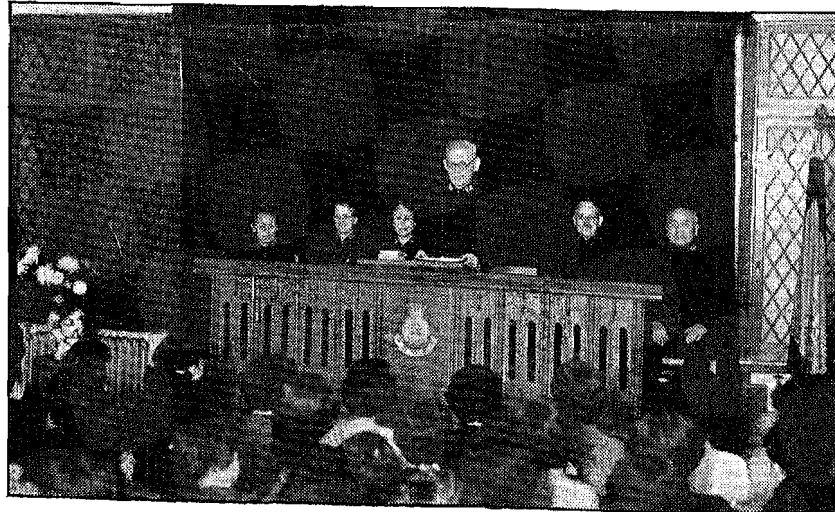
SECOND ANNIVERSARY

Observed By Vancouver Harbour Light Corps

IT was in October, 1953, that the Harbour Light Corps was opened in Vancouver, B.C., with Captain W. Leslie in command, as he is today. Recently, to mark the second anniversary, a dinner was given 188 men, the majority of them derelicts from the "skid row" area. But out of the number there were thirty-five who brought tears into the eyes of the others as they told of a new power and a new hope. They had been converted, and the love of Christ had taken the place of alcoholism. Four of these told their story.

The small corps has seen 75,000 persons pass through its doors, provided 75,000 free meals and 1,000 free beds, obtained 1,000 jobs and seen 410 people converted. From the first its mission was to rehabilitate those often considered unredeemable. The anniversary dinner was held in the Vancouver Temple and provided food for individuals of all ages, some of whom had not eaten a substantial meal for days. The officers stationed at the Vancouver Harbour Light Corps are Captain and Mrs. W. Leslie, Captain and Mrs. A. MacCorquodale.

THE PICTURE below was taken during a meeting conducted at The Salvation Army Hostel, Misujimachi, Tokyo, Japan, by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner M. Uyemura, seen at the rostrum. The others, from left to right are, Mrs. Colonel Y. Segawa, Mrs. Brigadier A. Long (a Canadian missionary officer), Mrs. Uyemura, Brigadier Long, and Colonel Segawa. Both the Commissioner and the Colonel recently visited Canada.



Songs of The Founder's Family

Featured During Territorial Leaders' Week-End Campaign
At Danforth Citadel, Toronto

"I COULD have listened for hours," was the opinion expressed by a Salvationist who attended the programme given at Danforth, Toronto (Sr.-Major and Mrs. S. Jackson) on a recent Saturday evening. The Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Booth, who presided, shared with his audience interesting glimpses of the incidents which had inspired the writing of many of the songs composed by the Army Founder and his children, and band and songster brigade contributed musical items.

The opening song, "Thou Christ of burning, cleansing flame," led by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier C. Knaap, was followed by a prayer offered by Major A. Brown. The Scripture portion was read by Brigadier Knaap. Instrumental and vocal selections given included a number of well-loved songs of the Army found among the Booth anthology of over 200 songs which have appeared in Army publications.

Under the leadership of Bandmaster C. Wenborn the band played two selections entitled, "The Founder's Songs" and "Stand by the Flag," "His Love Passeth Understanding," written by General Evangeline Booth, was sung by the songster brigade (Leader E. Sharp) and Mrs. Sharp was heard in a vocal solo written by the same gifted musician and poet.

In Youth Family Paper

The buoyancy and forthrightness of early-day Salvationists are reflected in the compositions of the Army Founder and his children. Included amongst the songs featured were some written by the Founder, his sons Bramwell and Herbert, and three of his daughters, Catherine, Evangeline and Lucy.

It was interesting to note that one of the Founder's songs, "O Christ of pure and perfect love," made its first public appearance in a family

paper prepared by his grandchildren at "The Homestead" when the Founder showed a practical interest in their youthful efforts.

Amongst the stories told by the Commissioner, was one associated with the song, "Blessed Lord, in Thee is Refuge," written by his uncle, Herbert Booth. At the time that the song was being written, the Founder had given his son the responsibility of raising the funds to purchase the building now known as Clapton Congress Hall. Within a few hours of the deadline for raising the amount, when a large sum was lacking, Herbert expressed his faith in the lines of the last stanza, showing the possibility of victory. A last-minute contribution made the purchase possible.

Army Anthology

The singing of the songs and the comments by the Commissioner reminded all of the riches and treasure in song which can be found in an Army anthology. The Territorial Commander exhorted his audience to ever keep the message of salvation foremost in the Army's songs.

The use of songs written by the Founder and his children was continued in the Sunday meetings, and Catherine Booth-Clibborn's lovely "O Lamb of God, Thou wonderful Sin-Bearer" was chosen for the opening, led by the divisional commander.

After preliminary remarks in which the Commissioner referred to his travels throughout the territory and spoke in glowing terms of Bermuda which he had just visited, the territorial leader read selected verses from the Gospel of Matthew and made cogent comments on them. "In God's eyes, there are no measurements in sin. Sin is sin," he said, as he applied the words of the Master to the lives of his hearers.

Cadet G. Symons, formerly of



IN SUB-TROPICAL BERMUDA. The Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth are shown at Hamilton Airport being greeted by (left to right): Mr. Dudley Butterfield (Chairman of the Advisory Board), Major B. Pedlar (Divisional Commander, shaking hands with the Commissioner), Mrs. Pedlar, and Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. T. Mundy (visitors).

Wingham, Ont., was called on to testify, and said he was qualified to recommend the life of full salvation in Jesus Christ because he had the experience in his own life.

The Bible address was given by Mrs. Booth, who witnessed to having entered into the experience of holiness when a young woman. Her message dealt with the various attributes of the Holy Spirit and the revolutionary work of the Third Person in the Trinity who makes all things new when He enters the human heart. With passion and pleading, the speaker urged her hearers to submit to the wooing of the Holy Spirit and allow Him full sway in their lives. The intensive prayer meeting which followed was led by Major Brown.

The songster brigade contributed "Walking with God" and the band played the hymn tune "Lloyd." Mrs. Brigadier Knaap and Brigadier W. Pedlar also took part.

Taking an appropriate incident from the New Testament as a basis for his message the Commissioner, at night, drew many penetrating and valuable lessons for saint and sinner alike. Two surrenders result-

ed from the prayer-meeting led by Major Brown and Brigadier W. Pedlar. The meeting finished with the Commissioner relating incidents from his Bermuda campaign.

Taking part during the evening were Mrs. Commissioner Booth, who gave an earnest salvation appeal, Brigadier Knaap, and three men cadets. Songster F. Bullock sang Evangeline Booth's composition, "The Wounds of Christ."

Major Brown led a period of testimonies and of heartily-sung choruses, the band played a trio of the Founder's song-tunes, and the songster brigade sang "For God so Loved the World."

Campaign Captures

Thousands of printed notices of corps activities and invitation to the meetings distributed around the neighbourhood, have produced some gratifying results, one of which was the winning of an entire household. The head of the family, a former Royal Navy man who had found Christ at Port Said, gave his testimony in the meeting. Another capture was a bank clerk.

A NEW WEST COAST CORPS

HALL OPENED AT SOUTH BURNABY

ON Monday afternoon, November 7, a building housing a new corps at South Burnaby, B.C. (near Vancouver) was officially opened by Commissioner W. Booth. A brief ceremony was held outside the neat white stucco building and the key was presented to the Territorial Commander by Reeve C. W. Mac-Sorley, of Burnaby.

As the door opened, the crowd quickly poured into the hall and every seat was filled. Following a congregational song, prayer was offered by Major A. Brown, Special Efforts Secretary.

The territorial leaders were presented by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel R. Gage, and greetings were brought by the Reeve and also by the contractor, M. J. Wright. Mrs. Commissioner Booth read an appropriate Scripture portion, after which Mrs. Sr.-Captain G. Ostryk sang a vocal solo. The Commissioner declared the corps officially opened and expressed his earnest desire that the centre would become a place where many souls would find the Saviour. Lt.-Colonel W. Oake (R) offered a dedicatory prayer, and Lt.-Colonel W. Carruthers (R) also took part. Music was provided by a composite band.

At night the hall was filled to capacity, the crowd overflowing into the adjoining officers' quarters. The territorial leaders were warmly greeted by the assembled Salvation-

ists and friends and, on behalf of Vancouver Temple Corps, Sr.-Major I. Halsey presented a flag to Captain E. Stokes, in charge of the new corps. The Commissioner explained the meaning of the tri-coloured banner of blessing in a manner that stirred all hearts.

Overseas' Project

The divisional commander gave a financial statement regarding the new venture, and when Mrs. Commissioner Booth rose to speak, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Gage, on behalf of the home leagues of the division, presented her with a cheque for \$200 for an overseas project.

The Commissioner in his address propounded truths that served to make his hearers determine to follow the Lord more closely.

"SILVER STAR" MOTHERS

Foregather In Vancouver

DURING the visit of Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth to the West Coast, the leaders had the opportunity of meeting the "Silver Star" mothers of the lower mainland area at a dinner meeting in Vancouver Temple.

Mrs. Sr.-Major D. Hammond (R), representing the mothers, extended a warm greeting to the territorial leaders. Immediately following the meal, a pleasing ceremony was con-

ducted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage, honouring the mothers and prayerfully remembering the sons and daughters who had gone forth at the call of God to become Salvation Army officers. Junior Bob Watson, son of Sr.-Captain and Mrs. F. Watson, assisted in the recognition service.

The Territorial Commander expressed the pleasure of Mrs. Booth and himself at being present, and his words of commendation and encouragement will long be remembered. The assembly noted with joy and pride that Mrs. Commissioner Booth wore four silver stars, and they gave close attention to her heart-stirring message. There were tender moments as memories were revived, and the thoughts of the mothers present travelled back to the childhood of their sons and daughters, then were projected to distant places where the same sons and daughters are now bravely carrying the torch of salvation.

Mrs. Sr.-Major J. Nelson thanked all who had catered for the special occasion, also Mrs. C. Gillingham and her assistants, the daughters of officers. Major A. Brown committed the mothers to God in prayer. A large cake, beautifully decorated with the Army flag and an appropriate message, was a much-enjoyed attraction.

Those who have left their homes in the west and obeyed the call to officership, have added lustre to the

"Tell Me"

Questions Answered Concerning The World-Wide Salvation Army.

Do Army bandmen or songster brigade members receive remuneration for their services?

Not financially. But they have the more satisfying knowledge that their efforts have helped extend the Kingdom of God, dependent souls have received new hope, and the sick and distressed have heard the hymn-tunes they love. Probably few branches of Army service are more unselfish than theirs.

How are new instruments obtained?

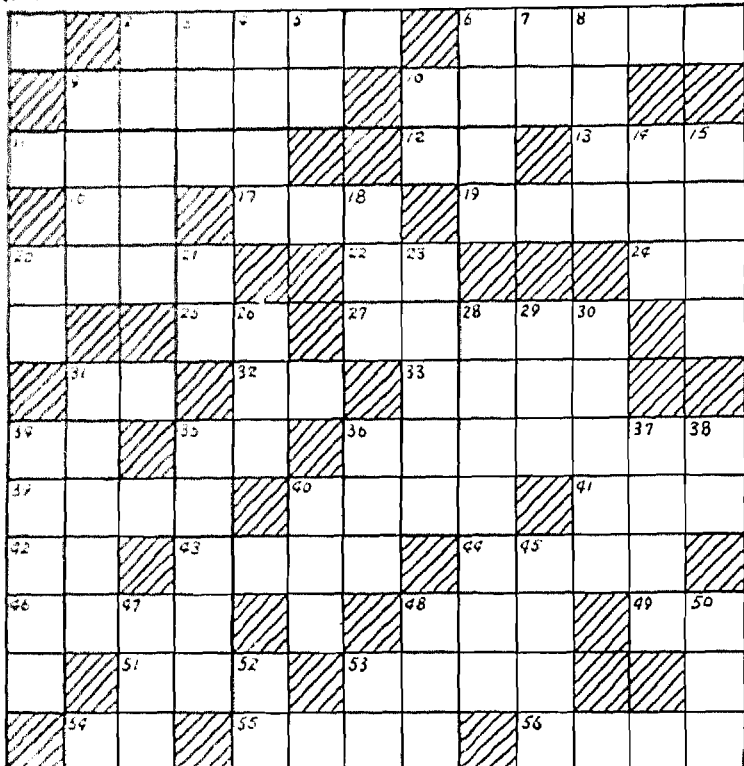
This world's goods, while to those who are well blessed with them are few investments more worthwhile. There are few generous Army friends, various kinds, or generous groups of donors by citizens' groups or may take part. Sets of instruments are purchased and programmes in which all are encouraged to participate.

(Questions from readers will be answered in this column. Address these to the Editor. It is suggested that this and succeeding columns be clipped and saved for handy reference.)

splendid record of salvationism in British Columbia. They are now serving in practically every form of endeavour open to officers.

The New Testament In Crossword Puzzles

"The woman was a Greek, a Syrophenician by nation; and she besought him that he would cast forth the devil out of her daughter." Mark 7:26.



No. 28

C. W.A.W. Co.

The Daughter of the Syrophenician Woman is Healed

HORIZONTAL Mark 7

- 1 and 55 across "Lord . . . Son of David" Matt. 15:22
- 2 "a . . . of Canaan came out" Matt. 15:22
- 6 "Thou art . . . and doest wondrous things" Ps. 136:10
- 9 "unto the lost . . . of the house of Israel" Matt. 15:24
- 10 "besought him that he would . . . forth the devil" 26
- 11 Accumulate
- 12 "came out . . . the same coasts" Matt. 15:22
- 13 United Commercial Travelers (abbr.)
- 16 "daughter . . . grievously vexed with a devil" Matt. 15:22
- 17 "the devil is gone out of . . . daughter" :29
- 19 "If ye have . . . and doubt not" Matt. 21:21
- 20 Brought up
- 22 Established Church (abbr.)
- 24 Western Continent (abbr.)
- 25 "Have mercy . . . me" Matt. 15:22
- 27 "she said . . . Lord" Matt. 15:27
- 31 "Let the children first . . . filled" :27
- 32 "would have no man know . . ." :24
- 33 "and to cast it . . . the dogs" :27
- 34 Grain (abbr.)
- 35 Alumnus (abbr.)
- 36 Hermit
- 39 Ridge of sand near the surface of the water
- 40 "came and . . . at his feet" :25
- 41 "to taste and . . . that the Lord is good" Ps. 34:8
- 42 Each (abbr.)
- 43 "Let my prayer come before . . ." Ps. 88:2
- 44 To such degree
- 46 Rim
- 48 Monkey
- 49 Doctor of Entomology

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOW- LEDGE

Answers to last week's Puzzle

S	E	N	T	B	E	H	E	A	D	E	D
F	O	R	H	E	R	O	D	O	R		
N	B	A	I	L	A	W	O				
S	F	E	A	R	E	D	J	O	H	N	
A	I	R	H	I	A	A	E				
K	N	O	W	I	N	G	T	H	A	T	
E	L	S	E	O	N						
S	A	T	R	N	H	E	W	A	S		
Y	L	I	O	N	D	I	D	O			
A	J	U	S	T	M	A	N	H	R		
D	A	N	C	E	H	E	R	T	A	R	
O	S	A	N	D	A	H	O	L	Y		
S	K	I	N	O	A	T	H	S	F		

No. 27

C. W.A.W. Co.

- (abbr.)
- 51 "righteousness and judgment for all that oppressed" Ps. 103:6
- 53 "she found the devil . . . out" :30
- 54 "Like . . . a father pitieth his children" Ps. 103:13
- 55 See 1 across
- 56 Old form of "will"

- 2 "woman . . . young daughter had" :25
- 3 Over (contr.)
- 4 and 31 down "It is not . . . to take the children's . . ." :27
- 5 Apostle (abbr.)
- 6 Talk
- 7 Recording Secretary (abbr.)
- 8 Case for toilet articles
- 9 Ado
- 10 Company (abbr.)
- 14 Cents (abbr.)
- 15 "daughter was made

- whole from . . . very hour" Matt. 15:28
- 18 " . . . the dogs under the table eat" :28
- 20 "a Syrophenician . . . nation" :26
- 21 Perform
- 23 Merciless
- 26 Nothing
- 28 "daughter had an . . . spirit" :25
- 29 To take leave (abbr.)
- 30 "when she was come to her . . ." :30
- 31 See 4 down
- 34 "The woman was a . . ." :26
- 35 "for she crieth . . . us" Matt. 15:23
- 36 Enclosure (Scot.)
- 37 "besought him, saying, . . . her away" Matt. 15:22
- 38 Eye (Scot.)
- 40 Not many
- 46 Scene
- 47 Fuel
- 48 French coin
- 50 " . . . of the children's crumbs" :28
- 52 And (Lat.)
- 53 "For this saying . . . the way" :29

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?

SINCE the year 1885 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities. The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner W. Wyelliffe Booth, Territorial Commander,
538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 6, Ontario, Canada.

Helpful Windsor Rally

IN decorated surroundings the Windsor area of the London and Windsor Division held its annual home league rally in the Windsor Citadel auditorium, under the leadership of the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel F. Merrett. Guests of honour were the Territorial Home League President, Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth accompanied by the Territorial Home League Secretary, Sr.-Major Ethel Burnell. Home league members from surrounding corps were present and answered the roll call with a song, poetry, or a Scripture verse. They also identified themselves by wearing a suitable badge for which prizes were given.

The afternoon session included a paper by Secretary Mrs. Midgley, of Chatham, on special events and one by Secretary Mrs. A. Ballantine, of Windsor Citadel, on home projects and missionary work. Mrs. Dix read a paper prepared by Mrs. G. Robinson, of Walkerville, on the educational side of the home league activities.

Much interest was shown in the Bible quiz under the direction of Mrs. Captain A. Robinson, with Mrs.

Ellis and Mrs. Herron of Essex, being the prize winners.

Special recognition in the form of a beautiful plant was given to the oldest and youngest home league member present.

Mrs. Commissioner Booth held the attention of her audience as she spoke of the miracles performed by Christ by a mere touch of His hands, and of the spiritual touch that affects the lives of everyone today.

Dinner was prepared by representatives of the leagues of the city for the convenience of those attending the rally. A number of members visited the display room, where articles for sale, donated by various leagues, were tastefully arranged.

A goodly number gathered despite the constant downpour of rain, their spirits undampened to share the blessings of the evening session. A fitting tribute to the leaders of the various leagues was given by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Merrett, followed by a song of consecration. A group of leaguers gave a presentation entitled "The Most Precious Crown."

Mrs. Commissioner Booth gave a helpful message which emphasized the spiritual significance of the home league programme.

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

By the Territorial Home League Secretary,
SR.-MAJOR ETHEL BURNELL.

INGERSOLL, Ont., leaguers were delighted with a visit from the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel F. Merrett, who gave a demonstration on making Christmas poinsettias, each member making one to take home. An address, "Simple things of Life," was an inspiration to all who listened.

Many and varied have been the league meetings at Belleville, Ont., conducted by different members. Two showers have been held and the evening league learned how to make flowers from dough, the handicraft taught at Jackson's Point Camp. Mrs. Hawkes, of Kingston, visited the league one evening and demonstrated fancy baking. A good crowd enjoyed every minute of the demonstration as well as the samples afterwards.

Uxbridge Home League worked hard for its sale which takes place early in December. Under the leadership of Mrs. Sr.-Major H. Majury and Home League Secretary Mrs. Mont, the league is progressing. A Thanksgiving and quilting meeting was held in October. Another meeting was entitled "Windows," in which members brought their window problems and discussions followed on how to dress windows. Mrs. Brigadier A. Dixon, Divisional Home League Secretary, recently conducted a spiritual meeting.

The divisional secretary visited the Oshawa League recently. Mrs. Captain E. Falle, of Toronto, was the speaker and gave a most interesting talk about the Canadian Association of Consumers. Another time, Mrs. Hawkes, of Kingston, gave a cooking demonstration and recipes printed in the *Canadian Home Leaguer* were demonstrated. We would like to say that almost everywhere Mrs. Hawkes has been demonstrating, we have had requests for an increase in the *Canadian Home Leaguer*. Thank you, Mrs. Hawkes.

Mrs. Brigadier G. Knaap, Divisional Home League Secretary, Toronto Division, conducted the spiritual meeting and enrolment service at the Byng Avenue League. Sales of home baking and candy have been held, the proceeds being used for the missionary project.

Mount Dennis, Toronto, held a shower of groceries for a Dutch family who have just settled in the Corps. A large attendance was registered when Mrs. Sr.-Major C. Dark was the special speaker.

Corresponding Secretary Mrs. Ross Hoople writes that Cornwall League has, during past weeks, enjoyed the special programmes arranged and interest has increased. An apron shower was held when a goodly number of aprons and useful articles were received for the forthcoming sale. Refreshments provided by members were enjoyed and the shower closed with a period of fellowship and prayer.

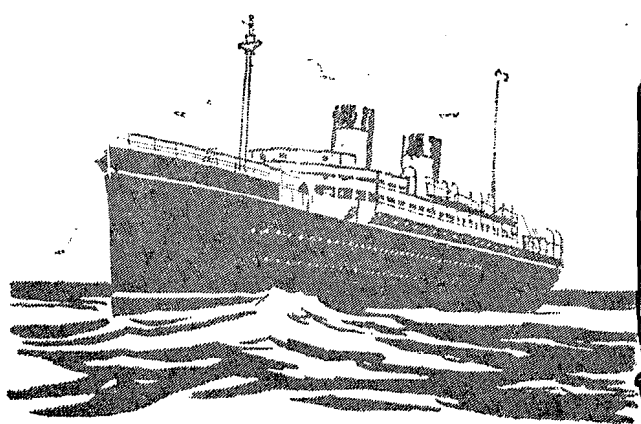
Leamington recently had a supper lunch when the members sat at a tastefully decorated table in the citadel. A candlelight enrolment service was held on another evening. The league's immediate project is collecting goods for its adopted missionary, Captain Jean Pastorius, and working for the sale. The league members also plan to take a little cheer to a blind Salvationist.

London Citadel recently enjoyed an interesting demonstration given by Mrs. K. Hawkes, from Kingston, showing the preparation of refreshments. An illustrated talk on trees was given by Mrs. Sr.-Major H. Chapman, when she demonstrated how to make a Ming tree. A special Thanksgiving service was conducted by Majors A. Mabb, M. Thomas and D. Thompson, retired officers. At this meeting the centennial plaques which the league members had been filling with dimes during the summer, were brought in.

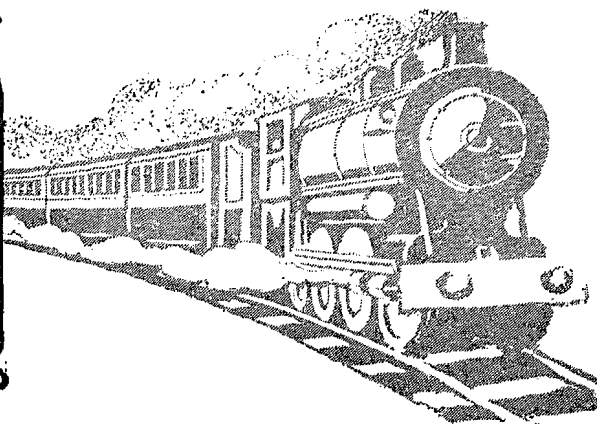
At East Windsor recently, Miss Yumchara, a blind teacher from the Canadian National Institute for the Blind visited the home league and gave a most interesting talk on the history of the C.N.I.B. and the work they do among those who have lost their sight.

Toronto Temple League paid a visit to a meat-processing plant and spent an enjoyable afternoon. Tea was served, and the proceeds went to the missionary project.

(Continued on page 12)



A Delegate's Despatches



A WAR CRY Representative Reports On His Visit To The International Training College For Officers, London, England, And Gives a Glimpse Of The Continent

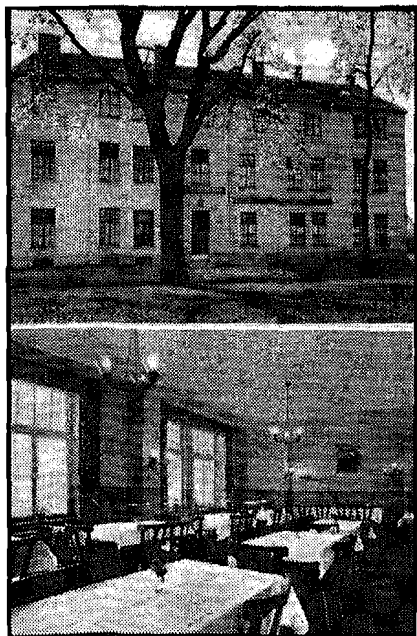
SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS

The Editor-in-Chief, Brigadier H. Wood, on his way to an editorial conference at the International College for Officers, London, Eng., visits the Continent and describes for readers of THE WAR CRY his experiences in France and Switzerland. He then moves on to Germany.

No. 11—With The Army In Holland

SR.-Major Charlotte Schade was at the Cologne station to meet me at 7 a.m. She had come into the city the night previous and had found shelter at the women's home so that she could assist this wandering Canadian editor.

Outside the station—just across the street, in fact—was that mighty poem in stone—the Cologne Cathedral. (The Germans spell it "Köln," by the way.) The Major suggested walking to the women's home and, as I was not averse to seeing a bit of any new town, I cheerfully agreed. I was glad the British bombers had avoided the cathedral. Other parts of the city bore the marks of their accuracy. In fact, one building we passed was still in ruins and,



EXTERIOR and interior views of the Boy's Home in Cologne, Germany.

to show how long it is since the last bomber winged his way back to England, a tree—fully twelve feet tall—grew out of the ruins.

We had breakfast at the home which, as I mentioned in a previous despatch, was one of the wooden huts provided by Sweden after the war. I was taken round the building and admired the cleanliness and neatness of the girls' rooms, the dining room, etc., but I felt that much better accommodation should be pro-

vided for such an excellent work—the provision of a place where girls who seek employment in the city could find safe, decent lodgings, and spiritual help when they need it. Next door was another hut—Cologne Citadel!

We climbed aboard a street-car and were taken to a suburb, where one of Germany's finest institutions—a boys' home—is located. This is a fairly new building—a three-storey, well-constructed edifice. Its manager, a stocky, genial officer, named Wolter Oberjat, showed us around, and explained that the seventy youths who live there are, as in the case of the farm near Paris and many other European institutions, mostly boys from disrupted homes, that the city partly pays for their keep and tuition, that they acquire a knowledge of many useful trades while there, and are also invited to attend meetings in the home.

The Army provides a fine home, amid a helpful atmosphere, for boys from fourteen to twenty-five, by which time they are able to take their place in life, well-equipped both mentally and spiritually. As we walked through the garden, admiring the fine beans (on poles, ten feet high), tomatoes and dahlias, a bevy of jet planes screamed overhead, swooping low in their manoeuvres. The humorous superintendent cringed in mock fear, then said, in good English, "Our liberators!" I learnt that the Belgian troops police this part of Germany.

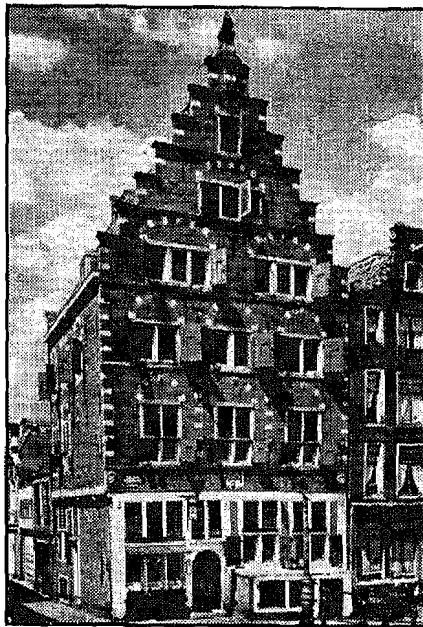
After lunch, partaken of with our host and his kindly wife, we (my guide and I) went to have a look at the cathedral before I took the train for my fourth and last glimpse of this part of the world. Begun in 1248, Cologne Cathedral is one of the finest and purest Gothic monuments in Europe. It is in the form of a cross, and the roof rests on one hundred columns. With its pillars, arches, chapels, and its superb glass windows, it presents one of the finest sights conceivable.

Reaching Amsterdam, Holland, at 11 p.m., I was met by the officer in charge of the Army's hotel, *Elim*, and taken there in his car. After a night's rest, I visited the headquarters—an impressive place on a prominent site near the railway station. There I shook hands with the Chief Secretary, Colonel W. Palstra. He sent me to see the Editor-in-Chief, Lt.-Col. Cornelia Barbier who bustled about showing me photographs of the territory and letting me select some for use in accompanying these scribbles.

Then she introduced me to a tall young officer, Captain Dirk Lissenberg, her assistant, who was to be my guide in Amsterdam. Both officers spoke excellent English. Next I visited the Territorial Commander, Commissioner E. Thykjaer, in his office, and had a comradely chat with

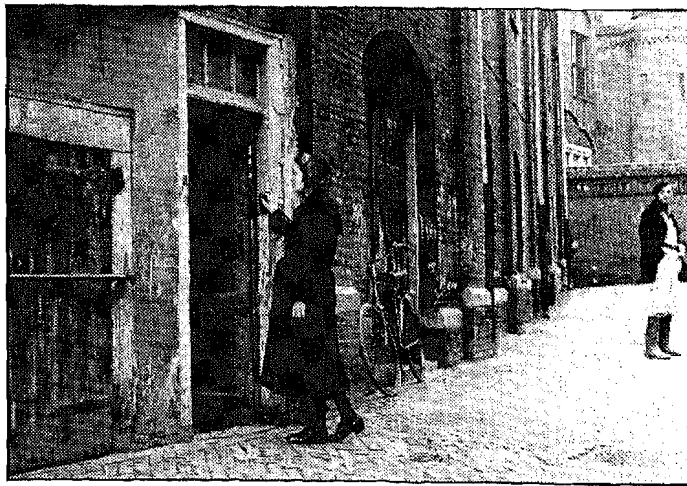
him about my journeyings and about his territory.

The Captain believed in reversing the old saw about "business before pleasure," for our first item was a trip on a pleasure barge. The vessel wound its way through the narrow canals that surround this Dutch city, and a man, speaking through a microphone, told us that there were no fewer than 450 bridges in Amsterdam and literally thousands of bicycles. (We could see them,



RESCUING THE PERISHING

(Upper): THE ARMY'S Good-will Centre in Amsterdam, Holland, housed in the oldest brick house in the city. (Right): An Army lassie makes a call at one of the houses of ill-fame in Amsterdam. The rescue work is directed from the Good-will Centre.



thronging the streets). He pointed out places of interest, including the tiniest house I've ever seen—a sliver of a place, wedged between two other buildings. The owner sat on a miniature balcony, smoking a pipe. The boat took us past the *Elim* Hotel which is built on the edge of a canal, and out into the harbour, where we passed many large liners.

Back at the starting point, we got down to business and visited, first of all, a place where a truly Christ-like work is carried on. The officer in charge—a young woman—Major Alida Bosshardt, volunteered to undertake real, down-to-earth rescue work, and the centre was opened as a result. We found the place in one of the incredibly narrow, winding streets of Amsterdam, near the dock

area. "This is the oldest stone house in Amsterdam," said the Major, "and the Army only rents it. It is not adequate, for the work has enlarged, and we have to hold our meetings—home league and Sunday school—in the dance hall of a nearby cafe."

The place was like a museum. Its low-ceiled rooms were supported by old warped beams, and its windows had tiny, diamond panes. Every inch of space was used. The Major's desk was simply surrounded with necessary articles of furniture. We soon explored the downstairs and upstairs, and even saw the "crypt," where two women sorted used clothing that had been collected to distribute to the poor. Finally, the Major sat down at her desk and told us something of the work attempted, with this spot as the centre from which it emanates.

"We felt we must do something for the misguided girls who practise their sordid business in this degraded area," she said.

"And do you actually visit them in their haunts of shame?" I asked.

She nodded. "My assistant and I make a practice of calling at many of these houses on Friday nights. They know we are coming, for we take our guitars, and hold little open-air meetings in the streets outside, also in the saloons. After midnight, we visit the brothels. They have already heard us, and they know it is time for our weekly visit. We are allowed to enter, to sing, to read to them from the Bible, to

leave our War Crys and to pray." "And do you ever persuade any of them to give up their lives of sin?" I inquired.

The Major shook her head sadly. "Not many," she admitted, "but we do help them in ways that they appreciate. We find out their parents' addresses, and we keep them in touch with their loved ones. We write letters for them, and assist them in various ways. And there is always the open door of escape if they wish to leave the life they have gravitated to. We had 130 of them to Christmas dinner last year."

Her eyes brightened. "However, there is our home league and children's work," she added. "We do well with the poor families who live

(Continued on page 16)

TERRITORIAL JERSITIES

Birth: to 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. R. Coles, on November 25, a daughter, Joanne Catharine.

The Loyal Order of Moose, Calgary, Alta., have donated a new obstetrical table to the Calgary Grace Hospital, of which Sr.-Major M. Croll is the Superintendent.

Another octogenarian officer whose birthday occurs in December and to whom *The War Cry* extends congratulations is Mrs. Ensign A. Keith, who is eighty-seven years of age.

A Canadian missionary officer, Mrs. Captain K. Abrahamse, with her husband, has been appointed to the island of St. Helena. The address is now: Jamestown, St. Helena.

Mrs. Brigadier D. Rea, Captain W. Rea and Brother M. Rea wish to express their appreciation for the messages of sympathy received following the promotion to Glory of a son and a brother, Wallace.

Major Dorothy Barwick, a Canadian missionary officer serving in Argentina, South America, has received a new appointment. Her address will now be Hogar de Ancianos, C. Bernardi y Mitre, San Martin, Prov. de Buenos Aires, Argentina.

Acknowledgment, with thanks, is made of a donation of \$5 and thirty dozen eggs from a Saskatchewan donor who desires published Luke 12:8: "Whosoever shall confess Me before men, him shall the Son of Man also confess before the angels of God."

Through the instrumentality of the Public Relations representative in Halifax, N.S., Sr.-Major D. Ford, a group of public-spirited citizens have donated a television set to the Halifax Girls' Home, where Sr.-Major Mrs. A. Wright is the Superintendent.

A keen supporter of The Salvation Army in Regina, Sask., Dr. F. D. Munroe has died. Dr. Munroe became a member of the Army's advisory board in the first year of its inception and continued an active member until his passing. For years he was medical adviser to the officers of the city and gave unstinted service to the aged men at the *Eventide Home*.

Orillia, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. J. Ham). The Territorial Spiritual Special and Mrs. Sr.-Major H. Roberts recently conducted a ten-day series of campaign meetings. This proved fruitful, with thirteen children joining the company meeting, and with newcomers attracted to the senior gatherings.

Corps history was made, when a meeting was televised over the new Barrie Station C.K.V.R. This met with approval, as several business men wrote to the station, expressing pleasure at seeing The Salvation Army on T.V. The gathering was led by the commanding officer, and the Major gave a challenging message. Music was provided by Captain Marjorie Kerr, Mrs. 2nd-Lieut. D. Hammond, and Bandsman B. Switzer. Mrs. Roberts also spoke and 2nd-Lieut. Hammond took part. Plans have been formed for the continued use of this medium in spreading the Gospel message.

A deep interest in Bible study and prayer is evident in the corps, resulting in increased attendances at Sunday gatherings.

CONVICTED MAN TAKES TAXI TO FIND CHRIST

Following Broadcast During Senior-Major A. Smith's Visit To Peterborough

DURING a recent week-end, Sr.-Major Allister Smith, International Spiritual Special, campaigned at Peterborough Temple Corps (Sr.-Major and Mrs. W. Gibson). In the Saturday welcome meeting, the Major was supported by the corps cadet brigade under the leadership of its Guardian, Mrs. K. Payne. The brigade was featured in Gospel items including a Bible presentation.

The visitor gave a fascinating resumé of conditions in the Orient, with special emphasis on the need in Japan, Korea and Formosa; and in his concluding message of the evening reiterated the great need for soul-winners in these particular fields.

During Sunday's meetings the Major was greeted by large, enthusiastic crowds, and over thirty seekers were registered for the day including sixteen at the Decision Sunday in the afternoon company meeting.

In the salvation battle at night, Major Smith's challenging presentation of burning truths brought immediate conviction, and several fine cases of conversion were recorded including two couples, and a drunkard who listened to the regular broadcast portion of the meeting over station C.H.E.X. Under great stress by the Holy Spirit he rushed down in a taxi to the meeting in the

Temple and surrendered himself to the Lord. During the following week he was still rejoicing and giving a ringing testimony.

In Southern Ontario

The visit of Sr.-Major Allister Smith to the Simcoe, Ont. Corps (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. B. Acton) was preceded by much prayer and publicity. The Major's name had become synonymous with revival to many comrades of the corps, and the hall was packed. In fact, small folding chairs filled every bit of space. Both Salvationists and citizens of all walks of life listened attentively to the Major's urgent message. His remarks regarding his travels and serious world conditions made a deep impression on those who heard him.

When the appeal to seek God was given at the close of the message, a great many made their way to the Mercy-Seat.

An unscheduled meeting was held the following afternoon in the citadel and another large crowd gathered to listen to the burning truths given in the Major's message. Business men, as well as Salvationists, were greatly blessed by the words uttered by the international visitor. Again several made their way to the penitent-form to dedicate themselves for out-and-out service.

Recently, the commanding officer suggested that each comrade bring another to the Sunday night meeting. The idea was readily responded to and resulted in a packed hall the following Sunday night. One comrade brought eight to the

DEDICATION of the infant daughter of 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. T. Heath, Fort Frances, Ont. Mrs. Major W. Ratcliffe holds the baby, and 2nd-Lieut. D. Huckle stands beside her.



SALVATIONIST NURSES at Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, Man., all but two of whom are student nurses. (Front row, left to right): 2nd-Lieut. M. Young, 1st-Lieut. M. Bishop (graduate), Captain E. Houlbrook (graduate), V. Herrick. (Back row): S. Sandgren, M. Dale, 2nd-Lieut. J. Drummond and L. Wheatcroft, Captain M. Campbell, and E. Miller.

Fearless In Attacking Sin's Strongholds

Mrs. Major W. Squarebriggs (R) Called Home



WHEN Mrs. Major William Squarebriggs (R) started out to visit friends in Toronto on Saturday, November 26, like Enoch, she did not finish her journey. Soon after she was stricken God took her, and that was the way she would have wished to go, for she was active for God all her long life, even to the end.

A valiant warrior for God, Mrs. Squarebriggs in her early officer days, served in Devonshire and Bristol, England. Later, in the United States where, with her husband, she passed through experiences of great privation, she always maintained a courageous spirit. An open-air meeting enthusiast, she would manage some twenty-eight efforts in a week and fearlessly visited liquor saloons in the worst sections of Brooklyn, New York.

The Canadian field experience of the promoted warrior includes London, Windsor, Toronto Temple,

Belleville, and other centres. Major Squarebriggs was promoted to Glory in 1949. The bereaved family include Gladys (Mrs. Sr.-Captain P. Kerr), Gleichen, Alta., and Harry, of Toronto.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier C. Knaap, conducted the service in the funeral parlours, the large crowd being in itself a testimony to the respect in which the warrior was held. An eloquent tribute was paid by Mrs. Brigadier H. Ellsworth (R) who also gave the Army salute, a raised finger indicating the Salvationist's desired destination. Captain W. Davies (a product of Glace Bay, N.S. from which corps Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs retired) sang "Near to the Heart of God."

Brigadier Knaap, in his Bible message, spoke of Mrs. Squarebriggs (Martha Booth) as one of the pioneer officers of America. Brigadier J. Wells, Earls Court, where the warrior had soldiered, offered prayer for the bereaved family.

The interment was held at the Army's plot, Mount Pleasant Cemetery, the divisional commander leading the service, and Sr.-Major N. Buckley offering prayer.

meeting. The Captain is giving a series of messages on "I Believe."

DECISION OF CHILDREN INFLUENCES MOTHER

IN a recent tour of the Maritimes, the Field Secretary and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman visited the Annapolis Valley town of Kentville, N.S. (1st-Lieut. and Mrs. C. Burrows). Travelling over treacherous wintry roads, the territorial visitors accompanied by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier and Mrs. C. Warrander, safely reached their destination. The crowd that gathered in the hall responded enthusiastically to the Brigadier's words of welcome on this, the Colonel's first visit to Kentville. Mayor Gladys Porter stressed the vital need of the type of evangelism carried on by The Salvation Army, and extended to Colonel and Mrs. Wiseman the warm greetings of the citizens of Kentville.

Both visitors left no doubt in the minds of their hearers that their mission was to win souls for the Master. Several persons responded to the invitation to make this the night of decision. Some other highlights of the memorable meeting were the united bands and songster brigades from Windsor and Kentville. All three corps that united with Kentville made exceptional efforts to be present. Windsor travelled twenty-eight miles by bus, Bridgetown comrades travelled some forty-six miles by taxi, and Digby had a journey of eighty-three miles by bus.

One of the surrenders during this meeting resulted from the decision which three young brothers had made a few weeks previous to become junior soldiers of The Salvation Army. The mother was so impressed by the stand her boys were taking that she felt compelled to follow their good example.

Most of the junior soldiers took part in the Renewal Service, and eight more junior soldiers were added to the ranks.

Meetings have been conducted recently by Captain and Mrs. J. Tackaberry, Captain Ethel Watts and 2nd-Lieut. Maude Crews, and 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. E. Birt. United meetings are held monthly alternating between Kentville and Windsor.

A Page of Interest to Musicians



THE OPEN-AIR effort at Brussels, Belgium, described by Bandmaster J. Davies on this page. The bandmaster is seen, at right, looking on.

I WAS THERE, TOO!

BY BANDMASTER JOSEPH DAVIES, Halifax, N.S.

THE photo, recently published in *The War Cry*, which showed an open-air meeting in progress on the steps of the stock market in Brussels, Belgium, was of special interest to me. I happened to be an interested listener to one of these gatherings, and also had the privilege of attending one of the Sunday night events in connection with this campaign conducted by Brigadier G. Abadie and the French and Belgian cadets. I helped out in the united bands on this occasion and played beside Captain Cachelin, the son-in-law of Canada's Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth. He is the editor of *The War Cry*, in Brussels. I was given a warm welcome as a visiting Canadian Salvationist, by the Officer Commanding, Lt.-Colonel P. Tzaut, who was present.

This was but one of many Salvation Army contacts made during a

nine-month tour of the 1st Canadian Infantry Brigade with the Royal Canadian Artillery Band, of which I am the warrant officer. This period was spent in Germany, but I also was in London, Eng., for a week-end in February. I attended the morning meeting at Lewisham, and conducted the band in the absence of Bandmaster W. Overton, of trumpet fame. In the evening, I went to Regent Hall.

During the nine months over there I attended meetings in corps at Dortmund, Hannover, and Bielefeld, in Germany; The Hague, Rotterdam, and Delft, in Holland; and Brussels and Antwerp, in Belgium. I heard both the Tottenham and Portsmouth Bands, when they came from England and toured Holland and Germany respectively. With the aid of an interpreter, I was able to give my testimony in most of these places.

INTER-CITY GREETINGS

With Ottawa Band Visiting Port Hope

ON a recent week-end, the Parkdale Citadel, Ottawa, Band journeyed to Port Hope, Ont. After a march through the down-town area, the band was welcomed at the Town Hall by Mayor W. N. Moore. The Parkdale Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain V. Marsland, presented the mayor with a letter of greeting from Mayor Charlotte Whitton, of Ottawa. Following the welcome, the mayor and councillors, with their wives, entertained the band at a civic dinner.

In the evening the band presented a musical programme in a newly-built auditorium, the Salvationist musicians being the first to use the building. Several hundred people were present, and Magistrate R. B. Baxter, who acted as chairman, was introduced by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier A. Dixon. The final number was entitled, "The Light of the World", when the chairman pointed out the necessity of everyone having Christ as the light of their individual lives. Other

speakers included the mayor, the chairman of the Red Shield campaign, Mr. R. Honey, and the president of the local branch of the Canadian Legion, Mr. E. G. Harwood. The last named presented the awards to the winners of an essay contest. The participants in this programme were thanked by Mr. J. A. Prower, professor of music at Trinity College School.

The band started its public events on the Sunday with an open-air gathering outside the hospital, followed by a march to the hall, and then participated in the holiness gathering, when the Legion held its annual church parade. In the afternoon another musical programme was given, chaired by Bandmaster G. Routly, of Peterborough, Ont. Both morning and night meetings were led by Sr.-Captain Marsland.

THE PARKDALE CITADEL, Ottawa, Songster Brigade, which gives effective service under the direction of Songster Leader J. Simpson (front row, centre). With the brigade are the Corps Officers, Sr.-Captain and Mrs. V. Marsland.



Temptation Overcome

A BANDSMAN in a large Sydney band testified on a recent Sunday morning to a very special blessing he had received. It is the custom of his band regularly to visit local institutions almost every Sunday afternoon, but on this day he was home sitting in the lounge, when the temptation came to him to give up his banding.

As he pondered over these things, he turned on the radio and searched the dial for band music. He found it, but he did not know which band it was until the announcement. It was Unley, and as the next item was announced it seemed as though God had ordained it. It was the hymn-tune, "Yield not to temptation."

There and then victory over temptation was assured and the bandsman is still playing G trombone to the honour and glory of God. I wonder why the Bandmaster of the Unley Band chose the hymn-tune that day. I would put it down to "Divine Communion."—A.P., in *The Musician*, Australia.

CALLING THE TUNES

BY BRIGADIER GORDON AVERY

(Continued from a previous issue)

230. ZEALLEY. Mrs. Colonel Zealley. At the time of the publication of this tune in "The Musical Salvationist", October, 1906, to the words, "There is a better world, they say", Lieut.-Colonel Slater wrote: "It is by no means an easy

Another privilege was that of attending a congress, conducted by the General and Mrs. Kitching at Hannover on Easter week-end. On this occasion, I was with Sr.-Major and Mrs. C. Watt, Captain and Mrs. A. MacCorquodale, and a group from the Canadian Red Shield Club at Soest. And I should like to mention the effort being put forth by Sr.-Major and Mrs. Watt with the Canadian brigade in Germany. Nothing but praise is heard of their work over there from everyone, staff officer to private. The soldiers' dependents bless them for their kindness and understanding.

Another special privilege for me was attending the Bandmasters' Councils in London, Eng., last summer. Although *The War Cry* reported only one Canadian bandmaster attending (Bandmaster V. Kingston, North Toronto) I was actually a second one, present as an official delegate and able to attend all the sessions, including the outstanding festival on Saturday night. The Sunday councils were really "tops", with about 600 bandmasters and songster leaders present. I was able to meet many English comrade bandmasters, including the bandmaster of the Halifax, Yorkshire, Citadel. Some controversy was caused when it was noticed that there were two bandmasters from "Halifax Citadel", until it was explained that one was from Halifax, Canada. Speaking of the playing of the various bands, from the standpoint of performance there was no doubt that the efforts were as near perfection as could be desired. If special mention were to be made, the perfection of the International Staff Band still lingers with me, as does the "Army" tone and mellowness of the Norwich Band.

thing to write a congregational tune and one having freshness in its phrases. The present tune deserves attention, however, as it comes near to being one of the best things of the kind which have appeared in "Musical Salvationist". That the Colonel's praise was not misplaced has been fully evidenced through the passing years, for the tune "Zealley" is still a good and much used tune.

The composer, now living in retirement with her husband at "The Old House", Sevenoaks, Kent, supplied me with the following information:

The tune Zealley was born in the city of Nottingham, in the spring of 1905. My husband was then the divisional commander of the Notts, and Derby Division. We were then in the midst of the joys and glories of the great Burwell Revival, when I suddenly lost my voice for singing. Naturally, I felt this loss keenly. The doctor ordered rest for the throat and, one Sunday afternoon, sitting in the house alone, somewhat depressed, after a time of prayer I sat down at our small organ and my fingers wandered idly over the keys while tears ran down my cheeks. Suddenly I seemed to hear children's voices; they were singing "And music fills the balmy air," and so on to the final: "Oh, so bright." As an accompanist I played for them unconsciously. Then I woke up and said to myself, "That's a tune; but where is the beginning?" And in a few moments I was playing the whole of it.

When my husband returned, I played the tune to him, but was reluctant to follow his suggestion and send it to the Music Department. Later, when we were billeted with a bandmaster, I played it on his organ. He urged me to send it up, and the result was that it was published in the next issue of "The Musical Salvationist", in the autumn of 1905.

Thus the tune, named after its composer, was given to the Army. Mrs. Zealley gave us one other tune, "Polwarth".

Mrs. Zealley was converted on January 15, 1891, in a cottage meeting at Stoke, Coventry. "The reason I became a Salvationist," she says, "was very simple. I had been converted three months when the leaders of the mission I was attending, thinking to help me, sent me a penny copy of 'Rules and Regulations for Soldiers.' Before I was half way through with it I knew that these were the people for me. I had no special musical instructions. As a student teacher, elementary theories of music were compulsory subjects. This, coupled with a great love of music, helped me along."

News of Salvation Army Activities In Canada

SEVENTY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY

OF THE LIPPINCOTT CORPS, TORONTO

ANNIVERSARY meetings began at Lippincott Corps, Toronto (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. L. Titcombe) when the visiting officers, Captain and Mrs. A. Robinson, sat down to supper with the local officers, bandsmen, and songsters. This meal was prepared and served by the men of the corps, led by Corps Secretary A. Fraser, assisted by some of the men cadets of the "Sword Bearers" Session. After the supper, Colonel G. Attwell (R), one of the stalwarts of the corps, spoke on the subject, "Soldiership, yesterday and today". His memories spanned many years of salvation fighting. Bandmaster E. King recalled many years of banding in the corps and Captain Robinson also spoke.

A musical programme was presented later that evening. The members of the newly-organized singing company (Acting Leader Mrs. G. Keith) were commissioned, before taking part. The songster brigade (Leader W. McClenaghan) also participated. Bandmember W. Wells played the trombone solo, "Beautiful Jesus". The men cadets of the Lippincott brigade provided musical numbers, including a violin solo by Cadet D. Wiseman. A feature of the evening was the unveiling of an electric clock, presented by the family of the late Sergeant-Major T. Churchill, who had laboured in the district for sixty years to the glory of God. Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. M. Keith spoke briefly, and Captain W. Davies soloed.

The Sunday events began with "knee-drill" at seven o'clock, led

by the corps secretary. This is a regular Sunday gathering and was not held as part of the anniversary services. An open-air effort and march followed, and in the holiness gathering a direct message was given by Captain Robinson. One child was dedicated, and two senior soldiers were enrolled, one of them a convert during the Billy Graham Crusade. The Junior Soldiers' Renewal Service was held during the afternoon, when over thirty junior soldiers renewed their pledges. The singing company and primary department (Sergeant Mrs. D. Pegg) also participated and the corps band supported.

The evening open-air rally conducted by Sergeant-Major Harding, was followed by an enthusiastic salvation meeting. Many couples followed the commanding officer in a renewal of marriage vows, and Songster Leader McClenaghan soloed. Following the message, the spirit of conviction was such that the proposed after-meeting was cancelled. Throughout the week-end Mrs. Captain Robinson ably supported her husband.

In recent weeks there have been seekers at the Mercy-Seat in both holiness and salvation gatherings. The visitation conducted by the men cadets is proving effective.

Hespeler, Ont. (Captain Z. Lavender, 2nd-Lieut. E. Ottaway). The sixty-ninth anniversary was recently observed, with week-end events commenced by Mrs. Sr.-Captain C. Fisher, when she opened a home league sale.

On Saturday evening the Mount Hamilton, Ont., Band presented a programme at which the Divisional Chancellor, Brigadier M. Flannigan, was chairman. Sunday meetings were led by Brigadier and Mrs. Flannigan, with the Junior Soldiers' Renewal Service held in the afternoon. Mrs. Flannigan visited the Preston Outpost Company Meeting. On the final evening a "free-and-easy" gathering was held, when soldiers of the corps and home league members contributed. The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major C. Everitt, a former commanding officer of the corps conducted this event. A social period followed, when the youngest junior soldier, Richard Russ, cut the anniversary cake. The four-day series of gatherings gave blessing and inspiration.

Ajax, Ont. (2nd-Lieut. D. Hollingworth, Pro-Lieut. J. Smith). On a recent Saturday night, the North Toronto youth fellowship group, under the leadership of 1st-Lieut. R. Calvert, presented a programme. This included solo numbers, items by a women's triple trio, and an instrumental ensemble. The Lieutenant gave the message.

The next morning, the Mount Dennis, Ont., Corps Cadet Brigade arrived to begin a day of inspiration and blessing. Under the guidance of Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Chapple, the day's activities were carried out by the brigade, beginning with an open-air effort and a march. The message in the holiness gathering was given by Corps Cadet Elaine Cookman. In the afternoon, the company meeting was visited, with messages by band and timbrels, before the brigade went to the hospital. After the evening open-air meeting, a salvation rally was held, with the message given by Corps Cadet D. Dean. In these events, various corps cadets took part in testimony, prayer, and song leadership.

CLOSE THAT GAP

THERE will be a gap in the continuity of weekly WAR CRYs if you have already had your Christmas number. Corps officers are wise to leave as many as possible of these special copies for their regular weekly customers, so that—at Christmas week—they will not be without their customary paper.

Those who have already had this festive number will understand that there is no ordinary issue to take its place. However, THE YOUNG SOLDIER will come out at the proper time and this will make a good substitute. Christmas greetings to all readers.—Ed.



husband, she came to Canada. For twenty-five years she held the position of home league treasurer and was the organizer of the band of love at the Station Street Outpost. Thousands of young people remember her as a faithful company guard and worker in all branches of youth activity.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain R. Marks. Sr.-Major G. Earle (R), a former commanding

Promoted to Glory

Sister Mrs. L. Naylor, of Belleville, Ont., has been suddenly promoted to Glory following a lifetime of devoted service to God in The Salvation Army.

This began in England and was maintained when, with her husband, she came to Canada. For twenty-five years she held the position of home league treasurer and was the organizer of the band of love at the Station Street Outpost. Thousands of young people remember her as a faithful company guard and worker in all branches of youth activity.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain R. Marks. Sr.-Major G. Earle (R), a former commanding

officer, spoke, and the Rev. Mr. Daniels also took part. The band and songster brigade participated and the fact that the hall was filled was evidence of the esteem in which she had been held. Her husband predeceased her and she is survived by one son.

Sister Mrs. Samuel Bussey, of Griquet, Nfld., recently passed to her Eternal Reward. For many years she was a faithful soldier of the corps and served for twenty-five years as the young people's sergeant-major. She had been an invalid for ten years prior to her passing. During her illness, visitors were always blessed by her spirit and glowing testimony.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, 2nd-Lieut. E. Diamond. Surviving her are her husband, Sergeant-Major Bussey, a foster son, four brothers, and one sister.

Unsern Deutschsprachigen Freunden

Von Obermajorin Maria Lichtenberger, Toronto, Ont.

"Das Licht scheint in der Finsternis, und die Finsternis hat's nicht begriffen." Joh. 1:5.

WIEDER naht Weihnachten, das Fest der Liebe und der Freude! Aber fuer viele wird Weihnachten schmerzliche Erinnerungen wachrufen. Letzte Weihnacht warst du vielleicht noch in der alten Heimat mit deinen Lieben, und heute bist du allein im fremden Lande, von fremden Menschen umgeben, von Heimweh und Einsamkeitsgefuehl geplagt. Alles scheint dunkel in dir und um dich herum.

Aber halt! Es ist ein Licht, das auch in deine Dunkelheit und Ver-

lassenheit scheinen will. "Jesus ist kommen, Grund ewiger Freude!" Das Kindlein in der Krippe, der menschgewordene Gottessohn, hat die Himmelsherrlichkeit verlassen und ist dir gleich geworden, damit du nicht einsam und verlassen sein sollst, sondern damit du in Ihm einen Freund, einen Heiland und Seligmacher haben sollst. Oeffne dein Herz Seiner Liebe und Ewigkeitslicht wird dich umstrahlen und Freude und Friede dein Herz erfuelen wie Meereswogen.

Warum im Finstern sitzen, wenn die Fuelle des Lichtes, der Reichtum der Gottheit dir in Jesus Christus gegeben sind!

Golden Wedding



Brother and Mrs. P. Mahy.

BROTHER and Mrs. Peter Mahy, of Vancouver Temple, recently celebrated their golden wedding anniversary, and also marked a total service in The Salvation Army of 104 years. He was converted when seventeen years of age at St. Sampson's Corps, Guernsey, Channel Islands, and became a bandsman the same year. He had already played in the city band and was a skilled musician. Mrs. Mahy became a soldier two years later and joined the songster brigade. Throughout the years, these comrades have given enthusiastic service in many corps activities.

In 1907, they left Guernsey and came to Canada. They first settled at Edmonton, Alta., where he served as deputy-bandmaster and later as bandmaster. Following twenty-two years there, they moved to Vancouver, where he was a bandsman until his retirement in 1947, having thus given fifty years of service to Army bands. Mrs. Mahy has given appreciated service as a songster, in the home league, and in other women's activities.

Brother and Mrs. Mahy were the recipients of greetings from soldiers of the corps at a social evening held in their honour to mark their fiftieth wedding anniversary. They have two sons, one of whom, Captain Wilfrid Mahy, is the commanding officer of the Wakima, Wash., U.S.A., Corps. There are also two daughters, six grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

CORPS officers and corps correspondents are asked to note the final date for submission of reports of Christmas and New Year activities. Owing to the fact that THE WAR CRY is necessarily published some time ahead of the publication date, all such reports must be postmarked no later than JANUARY 9, 1956. The co-operation of all is requested and will be appreciated.



The Soul-Winner's Corner

A WEEKLY MESSAGE

BY MAJOR LESLIE PINDRED
Secretary To The Council Of War

No. 27—COMMUNICATING THE CHRISTMAS TIDINGS

OUR newspapers do not always print the best news. It is a dream of every newspaperman to get hold of an exclusive story in order to be the first to announce or communicate to others some epoch-making event. Yet with all their alertness, the newsmen do sometimes miss the biggest "scoops".

THE greatest event of all ages was entirely missed by the newsgatherers and the news broadcasters in its day and generation. Not a whisper of it reached Rome, the metropolis of the world. Jesus Christ our Lord was born in a humble village. His mother was a poor refugee without proper shelter. Yet that was the greatest event of its day. To the Christian, it is the greatest today! It is news that the world must have communicated to it, for people need it, and they must hear.

PUT aside all the veneer and tinsel of Christmas sometime this happy season, and just get alone with God to thank Him for His "unspeakable gift." God came, manifest in the flesh, and dwelt amongst us in the form of a babe. His little hands could wield no weapon to fight the mighty forces entrenched in the world of His day. Yet His religion broke the power of mighty Rome. Love proved stronger than those powers of iron, and the love of God is still greater than the dark forces of Satan and Hell.

THE salvation provided by the birth of the Saviour of the world, and the hope, peace, and goodwill of that first Christmas, are ours today. Here is the message for which the whole world is waiting and longing. God still reigns, and His Kingdom shall never cease. The powers of darkness grow stronger, but they shall not prevail for "Satan's power shall fall."

LET us rejoice this Christmastide in Christ. Come with the shepherds and the wise men and worship at the manger where the Christ Child abides. Then, go out, and by a "new way" broadcast the greatest news item ever given to men. An "exclusive" that the publishers occupied with less important things by-passed, and which was left to humble voices and believing hearts to tell. Thank God, that humble souls, redeemed through the redemptive blood of Christ, clean in heart, and filled with the Holy Ghost, are still God's most effective means of communicating the good news that "Unto you is born a Saviour . . . peace on earth and goodwill among men."

A DELEGATE'S DESPATCHES

(Continued from page 11)

hereabouts. Come and see the hall we use."

At the side of the house was a narrow lane. We followed this, until we came to a door, through which we went. Here was the dance hall of a cafe, and it was even then being tidied up for a meeting, the seats piled neatly to one side. The Major told us that preparations were under way to get more adequate accommodation for the work, and to give up the old stone house, but that would take much money, as property downtown was excessively high.

"Still, our faith is strong that we will get the building we need, on the right site, and that the work will continue to prosper," she said.

With the Captain who was our guide, we left this intrepid soul to her Samaritan-like task, and went away, marvelling that the spirit of William Booth—the spirit that seeks out the worst and endeavours to save them—was still at work in this organization he founded, in every territory in some form or another.

A bus ride brought us to a five-storey building, built at the edge of a canal. The large sign read, "Jeugd Centrum; de Toorts," indicating that it was youth centre—or, in other words, a torchbearers' headquarters. When we walked up the street towards this place, a scene of activity told us something of the work. Stacks of thin wooden strips were being hauled to the top floor by means of a rope and pulley. A cheery individual in a red guernsey (who we were told was the officer in charge, Captain H. Vermeulen) was pulling them in at the open window, and another young

fellow (the Lieutenant) below, was helping to tie them in bundles from the wagon the wood came in.

Before inspecting the youth centre, we went through the trade and printing departments, which are housed in this building. We found a well-equipped if small printing plant, and learnt that *The Young Soldier* is printed in it but not *The War Cry*; it is not adequate for the larger task. Of course, much printed matter needed by the territory in the way of forms, etc., is printed in this place. The trade department's tailoring section was seen here, too, and we found it turning out well-made uniforms, for men and women.

Then we climbed to the top floor, where the red-clad Captain had stowed away his wood (for the woodworking department of his centre) and was ready to receive his visitors. We exclaimed at the completely furnished woodworking room, with its machines, and tools and benches, and were even more impressed at the machine shop, where—we were told—entire bicycles may be built by the young folks from the spokes up! Bikes are also repaired there.

The girls are not forgotten in this fascinating place, for there are rooms where they may learn dressmaking and other arts dear to the gentler sex. We were shown a fine auditorium, where a Sunday school of over one hundred is held each week, and where week-night meetings are also held.

"We have over thirty junior soldiers belonging to this centre," volunteered the Captain, "although it is not for Salvationists primarily. It

is subsidized by the city for us to get hold of the underprivileged young people, and they love it. We have thirty-five assistants—some professional tradesmen—to help us train the young people.

"How many would you get at a time?" I asked.

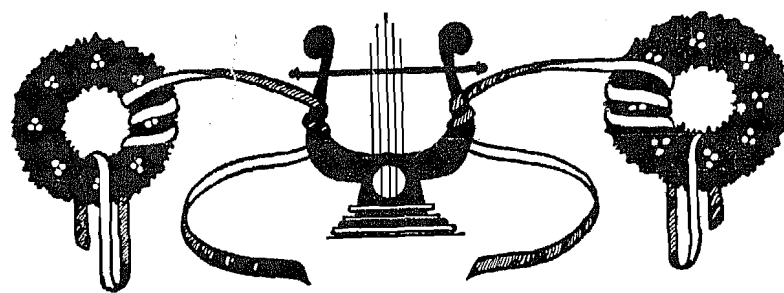
"Last year we averaged 300 a night," proudly answered the officer. "We keep the centre open from four o'clock every day, until nine-thirty, and it is a veritable mecca for the hundreds of boys and girls in this neighbourhood. The boys can carve, saw and whittle away to their hearts' content in the wood-working shops or if they are mechanically-minded they can assemble bicycles and learn how to operate machines. If they are artistically disposed, they can take up art."

He led us into a room at the back of the hall and showed us two expensive projectors. "We show good films every night," he said, "and when they have seen all they want to see, and are tired of sawing, using a screw-driver or wielding a hammer, the boys assemble in the refreshment room" (we walked into it as he spoke) "and at one of these tables order a soft drink, and thus end the day."

He produced bottles of—yes, actually a Canadian orange drink, and some biscuits, and we sat down, glad of rest and refreshment.

Another ride and walk brought Captain Lissenberg and me to the Industrial Home. Here Brigadier Brons gladly left his desk, and showed us the clean, bright dormitories on the three floors and explained the work of this typically Army institution—with its combined accommodation for men and its salvage department. In another office, we shook hands with a pleasant elderly man who, we were told was Lt.-Colonel Bulterman (R) who is at present—for all his seventy-seven years—handling the many telephone calls that come in for three Army trucks to pick up salvage material, or for appeals for help in various ways. I learnt that the Colonel had had the honour of launching the Life-Saving Scout and Guard movement in Holland years before.

(To be continued)



THE ANGELS' MESSAGE

Words and air by Envoy A. Neilson, Australia.

Allegro moderato 4/4

Key C

1 Lis-ten to the an-gels sing-ing, Hear a mes-sage in their song: News of bles-sed free-dom-bring-ing
2 Not to kings the mes-sage gl-i-ven, But to shep-herds hum-bly poor Came the an-gel-choir from heav-en,
3 O that men would learn the mean-ing Of the an-gels' glo-ry song! From its truth and beau-ti-ful-glean-ing
4 God with man is now a-bid-ing, Let all men be re-con-ciled, And the heart in Him con-fid-ing

To the slaves of sin and wrong; Chains are bro-ken, chains are bro-ken That have held them bound so long.
Tel-ling of an op-en door; There the sin-ner, there the sin-ner May find peace with God once more.
Strength to tri-umph ov-er wrong; Love has spo-ken, love has spo-ken, Love to God and love to man.
Turn from ba-tal-ly love be-guiled. Peace and glad-ness ban-ish sad-ness, By the love of Beth-le-hem's Child.

Musical Salvationist

Mimico, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. C. Goodwin). Thirty-eighth anniversary meetings were held under the leadership of Sr.-Major Alice Bobbitt (R), a former commanding officer. The West Toronto Band (Bandmaster W. Willoughby) presented a musical programme on the Saturday night and the Sunday gatherings were periods of heart-searching. During the company meeting, the Junior Soldiers' Renewal Service was held.

Fort Erie, Ont. (Envoy and Mrs. R. Fowler). On a recent Sunday the second anniversary gatherings included a salvation meeting in the Gilmore Road United Church, conducted by Envoy Fowler. Others participating included Salvationists from Galt and Hespeler, the message being given by Brother J. Geiger. An instrumental ensemble provided music for the occasion, and Mrs. Sharple soloed.

The above information was included in a letter to the Editorial Department from a citizen of Fort Erie, who commends the work carried on in his town by the corps, especially that with the young children. Many who do not take an active part in other spheres of work for the Kingdom of God, he reports, are earnest supporters of the corps.

Ottawa Citadel (Major and Mrs. H. Honeychurch). During a recent campaign conducted by Colonel Anna Sowton (R), there were decisions for Christ. In addition to leading the meetings, the Colonel gave blessing in many homes which she visited.

In recent weeks the Sunday night salvation meetings have been times of soul-saving, with seekers in each one. The Thursday night gatherings have been led by various corps officers, including Captain and Mrs. W. Whitesell (Smiths Falls), Captain Dorothy Trussell (Kemptville), 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. C. Broughton (Arnprior), 2nd-Lieut. S. Whitesell (Carleton Place), 2nd-Lieut. Ruth Souster and Pro.-Lieut. Elsie Sedore (Perth).